

12-15-1937

Daily Eastern News: December 15, 1937

Eastern Illinois University

Follow this and additional works at: https://thekeep.eiu.edu/den_1937_dec

Recommended Citation

Eastern Illinois University, "Daily Eastern News: December 15, 1937" (1937). *December*. 1.
https://thekeep.eiu.edu/den_1937_dec/1

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the 1937 at The Keep. It has been accepted for inclusion in December by an authorized administrator of The Keep. For more information, please contact tabruns@eiu.edu.

Council Will Consider Activities Honor Frat

News Campaign Results in Probable Adoption of Idea By Student Council, Which Meets After Vacation

SANDERS GIVES OK

Following a month's campaigning by the *News*, the Student Council has decided to take some definite action on the proposal that an activities honor society with definite requirements for entrance be organized here to take the place of the haphazard "Big Shots' Banquet" and Warbler "campus leaders." Ray Sanders, council president, announces that the subject will be threshed out at the regular meeting to be held Thursday, January 6, just after the holidays. Sanders himself expresses approval of the movement to organize such a society.

It is expected that Hobart F. Heller, dean of men, and Stanley Elam, editor of the *News*, will present a digest of plans for the society. There has been some misunderstanding as to both the purpose and function such an organization may be expected to perform here, and these will be straightened out at the meeting.

Mr. Sanders states that he believes the matter of concern to the whole student body and therefore one which the council should pass upon. He hopes that his group can initiate plans for the society and settle some of the delicate questions involved in drawing up a constitution for it.

Thespians to View Production of One Act Drama Today

The Players will meet Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock in the auditorium to produce a one-act play, "Grandma Pulls the String." The purpose of the play is to provide a study of dramatics and to give members criticisms and suggestions for improvement. The cast includes: Roberta Radloff, Helen Heron, Bee Roberts, Ellen Rose Huckleberry, Carolyn L. Kilgare, and Max King. The play is being directed by Helen Roberts. The production staff includes: Esther Brothers, make-up chairman; Miriam Huffer, properties; Carroll Dennis, stage manager; June Henderson, costume chairman; and Leone Fasnacht, prompter.

There will be a short business meeting, at which time the prospect of affiliation with the national fraternity will be discussed.

Scribes May Hear Homer King Gordon

Homer King Gordon, author and Hollywood scrivener now living in Charleston, is expected to speak at the first Sigma Delta meeting to be held after the Christmas holidays, probably January 10. Mr. Gordon gave a much admired talk before the journalist's club last year, telling of the vagaries of a pulp magazine writer's life, his adventures in topsy-turvy Hollywood, and some sane pointers on how to attack the job of writing for popular consumption.

Mr. Gordon has written hundreds of stories and has had one book published in both America and England with a wide sale. For some time Mr. Gordon has been living with his father here, and a short time ago married a Charleston woman, Elizabeth Renshaw. She is a former student at the college and later a critic teacher.

BANANAS BLOSSOM IN ILLINOIS; SCHOOL KIDS ... Reap the Benefits

Last April 1 a plant resembling the common canna was in bloom in the campus greenhouse. As a result, the Chicago Daily News of December 4 carried a luscious picture of a stalk of bananas grown in the greenhouse at Eastern Teachers college.

The eighty-four bananas which the stalk produced were distributed among the pupils of the first three grades in the training school and the staff in the main office. The report comes back that the Illinois bananas are no different in taste than those of Florida.

Noble Rains, keeper of the greenhouse, is responsible for their culture.

Lair Installs New Fixtures

Buys New Furnace, Two Electric Ranges

A new Holland furnace, thermostatically controlled, was installed in the basement of the Panther Lair, state-owned cooperative house, over the Thanksgiving holidays. Adequate heating is no longer a problem, says Wayne Neal, student manager of the ten room structure.

A later addition to the comfort and convenience which are becoming commonplace at the Lair are two new electric ranges to replace the old gas stove in the kitchen. These were installed just last week-end. Purchased from C. I. P. S., the ranges will cut the cost of preparing meals, since they will put the power bill in a different bracket of the rate scale.

A picture of the improved kitchen and of the cooks is to be taken soon, says Neal.

A cracked bowl, considered a fire hazard, was the principal reason for discarding the old furnace. Dean H. F. Heller had planned for some time to make the improvements.

Thomas Releases Enrollment Total

Enrollment for the winter quarter at Eastern had reached 722 Friday morning, according to Miss Blanche Thomas, registrar. Miss Thomas stated that additional registrations are expected this week and perhaps immediately following the Christmas holidays. There were 741 students enrolled during the fall quarter, so the decrease will not be more than 19, and not that many if additional registrations are made. This compares with a drop of 33 from the fall to winter quarter last year, when the fall figure was 820 and the winter total was 787.

SCIENCE CLUB SLATES FARNSWORTH TO SPEAK

Russell Farnsworth will speak on "Sound" at a Science club meeting at 7:15 Wednesday night. This meeting will be held in Room 6 instead of in the usual room.

Farnsworth is known as a very interesting speaker. Although he is almost totally blind, he has made an enviable record here. Last year he built and operated an amateur radio station in the tower.

Debaters Begin Preparation for Normal Clash

Season's Schedule to Include Two Intercollegiate Decision Tournaments

At a meeting Monday evening of last week, Eastern debaters began work in earnest on the subject "Resolved: That The National Labor Relations Board should be empowered to enforce arbitration of all industrial disputes," preparing for the sixth annual invitational debate tournament at Normal January 14 and 15.

The Normal tournament is based on a plan similar to the one used last year. There will be no decisions, but critic judges will be allowed fifteen minutes at the end of each debate to give constructive criticisms to each debater.

The debaters will be ranked on score cards, however, by the judge and by the opposing debaters. The results will be published and will give the ranking of the debaters as individuals and as teams. The tournament will be limited to 80 teams.

Although no intercollegiate debates have been definitely scheduled, there will probably be an engagement made with the University of Illinois and with Olivet college for debates in the week preceding the Normal tournament.

During the remainder of the debate season Eastern debaters will participate in several intercollegiate debates and two more intercollegiate tournaments, the Manchester tournament and the state tournament, both of which have decisions.

Voris Is Involved In Critical Injury Of Charleston Boy

Gerald Roby, 16 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Roby of Charleston, was critically injured Sunday night when his bicycle was struck by a car driven by Judy Voris, a college student. Voris assisted in removing the injured youth to the Oakwood hospital, where Drs. John R. Alexander, J. T. Belting, and N. C. Iknayan were summoned in the emergency. At 11 o'clock Tuesday morning he was still unconscious. A skull fracture, fracture of the left leg, internal hurts, and many lacerations cause his condition to be regarded as extremely serious.

The mishap occurred near the intersection of Sixth and Harrison streets shortly before 7 o'clock. Roby and Mark Monier, son of Mr. C. F. Monier, college head groundsman, were on bicycles enroute to a show, Roby riding some distance in advance.

Earl Roby, a cousin of Gerald, died in Indianapolis a few weeks ago of injuries received when thrown from his motorcycle in collision with a bicycle.

IEA DIVISION TO MEET ON CAMPUS NEXT YEAR

The ninth annual meeting of the Eastern Division of the Illinois State Teachers association will be held here Friday, October 7, of next year instead of at Mattoon. Originally held here, the meeting gradually grew too large for the campus accommodations and Mattoon has been the scene of the last five or six gatherings of teachers, principals, and superintendents from this area.

The decision to take advantage of the much increased facilities which can be offered here next year was reached at a meeting of the board of directors of the Eastern Division Monday evening, November 30. The 2,500 or more guests will be accommodated in the auditorium of the new gym.

Wolfe Heads Annual Christmas Pageantry

Choir Master



Mr. Irving Wolfe

Art Exhibit Now on View

Consists of Paul Sargent's Work, Jap Block Prints

A dual art exhibit consisting of some works of Paul Sargent, noted local landscape artist, and Japanese prints is on display this week in the art rooms. It is sponsored by the Art club.

Sargent is a graduate of the class of 1906 now living at Salisbury, Illinois. His pastoral paintings, often characterized by the domination of mellow yellows and reds, have excited much interest in former displays here.

The Japanese prints were brought to the college through a professor of education at Columbia, Mr. Arthur Dow. They are made exclusively by a studio in Japan, and are examples of the finest wood-block prints made in that country. Hand-blocked on mulberry bark paper with cherrywood blocks, the beautiful vegetable dyes make beautiful prints. Some of these are reproductions of paintings found in the great American museums.

The club is selling collections of the prints to be used as Christmas presents. Prices range from 15 cents up to two dollars.

Music Educators Organize Here Sat.

A club composed of the music educators within a forty mile radius of Eastern held a luncheon organization meeting on the campus Saturday, December 11. The club, organized by members of Eastern's music department headed by Mr. Irving Wolfe, is for the purpose of discussing problems in music education.

The college choir made its first appearance of the year by entertaining the group with Christmas songs. Luncheon was served to club members at the home of Mrs. Noble Rains.

ROTHSCHILD ILL WITH DOUBLE PNEUMONIA

Mr. Donald A. Rothschild is critically ill with double pneumonia following complications since an attack of sickness Wednesday night, December 8. Reports yesterday (Tuesday) were that he showed a slight improvement after an injection of serum yesterday morning. Dean Beu has made advance assignments in his classes by way of continuing work in his absence.

Many Organizations to Participate in Traditional Candle Lighting, Religious Services Tomorrow in Two Programs

CHOIR KEY GROUP

Eastern's annual Christmas program including the traditional candle lighting ceremonies will be presented under the direction of Dr. Irving Wolfe in two performances this year. The first will be presented at one o'clock Thursday afternoon, December 16, for the grade and high school students of the training school, the second at 7:30 Tuesday evening for the college students and public in general.

The College Choir of mixed voices singing carols accompanying and illustrating different phases of the Christmas story will compose the major part of the musical program.

A choir of training school pupils will sing "Come All Ye Faithful," followed by other carols during the candle lighting services. Chase Stilwell is to be featured soloist, singing "The Birthday of the King" by Neidlinger.

Three numbers in Latin by the college choir will precede the reading of the Christmas story, which is divided into three parts: introduction, description of the shepherds, and the manger scene. The readings, to be given by the choir, Mr. Glenn Ross, and Miss Grace Williams, will be interspersed with songs by the choir. The Bel Cantos will then sing two numbers, followed again by the choir, which completes the program.

Choice of Class Insignia Takes on Wide Significance

The issue involving class rings for the class of '38 will be decided soon. Ben Edman, chairman of the jewelry committee of the senior class, finds himself dealing not merely with the insignia the class of '38 will wear, but with the insignia all future graduates of Eastern will wear. President R. G. Buzzard's desire to have one official ring or pin for all grads, differing only in the year number, has meant delay in making the choice of this year's jewelry.

The proposed design, which is to be placed before the Student Council this week for consideration, includes the tower embattlements and the front entrance. Gold, gold filled, and silver rings will be obtainable. Whether pins will be available as well as rings is not fully decided.

Gibson to Assume News Editorship

Beginning with the next issue of the *News*, to be issued January 11, Robert Gibson will be executive editor. Stanley Elam, editor-in-chief this year to date, will become consulting editor, his duties limited chiefly to editorial writing.

Mr. Elam takes this step because he wishes to devote more time to his school work. Practice teaching and a full schedule are his bugaboos. He expects to resume chief editorship for a *News* special edition to be published at the time of the dedication of the Health-Education building, however.

Mr. Gibson has been assistant editor of the *News* this year and his ability and experience qualify him for the position Elam is quitting. Both men are seniors.

Cappo to Play Varsity Formal After Holidays

Club Sets Date At January 7

Joe Cappo's Orshestra Boasts Coast - to - Coast Tours, NBC Broadcast

Joe Cappo and his Egyptian Serenaders have been definitely scheduled to play the classic annual Varsity Formal on the new date, January 7, set after some misunderstanding arose over the closing day of school, which is Friday, December 17. The dance was originally scheduled for December 16, but through the work of Dave Kessinger, varsity club president, the new date has been approved by the social activities board.

Cappo, secured by a Varsity club committee headed by Sam Taylor, is unique for Eastern in a number of ways. His is the first orchestra to be featured on a coast to coast tour. Starting at the Butler hotel, Seattle, Washington, it played at many notable locations enroute to Young's Million Dollar Pier. Atlantic City, New Jersey, where the tour terminated. At the New Kenmore hotel, Albany, the orchestra was featured over WGY, Schenectady, over the coast to coast network of NBC.

Cappo himself, heading a personnel of finished artists, first introduced the accordin in a dance band and since that time it has been used extensively. The band has a unique style and

Formal Maestro



Joe Cappo

rhythm. The youthful Latin leader combines the soft and sweet strains of his Italian heritage with the snap and smartness of today's swing music in the melodies he plays, say those who have heard him.

The orchestra features Jimmie Green, vocalist, the "boy with a million dollar voice," Lyle Todd, eccentric swing drummer, and a vocal trio in their own original arrangements. Only eleven men are used, but due to their ability to double the orchestra boasts the following instrumentation; four saxophones, three clarinets, four brass, four rhythm, and the accordin.

Cappo has not only played in cities all over the country, but over nine different radio stations. His identifying theme is "The Shiek."

Hall Entertains Faculty Sunday

The girls of Pemberton Hall began the Christmas season by being hostesses at a faculty tea, Sunday, from 4 to 6 o'clock.

The parlors and halls were appropriately decorated with the usual Christmas tree and candles. A blue and silver color scheme was used for decorations.

During the entire tea soft piano music was alternately played by Margaret Ruth Cutler, Mary Alice George, Melba Layson, and Ruby Longfellow.

Those who poured for the occasion were Helen Kunze, Betty Rice, Marjorie French, Jean Roettger, Marian Freeman, and June Henderson.

The heads of the various committees were as follows: Jean Roettger and Morjorie French, co-social chairmen; Frances Pyro and Wilba Cribbett, food; Violet Podesta, serving, general committee, Frances Burgener.

Phi Sigs Plan House Party for Tomorrow

The first house party of the year, the Phi Sigma Epsilon Christmas party, will be held at the fraternity house Thursday, December 16. This will be the first social event for the fraternity since the installation of new furniture and the recent redecoration of the house.

Members and invited guests will attend the party. The chaperons will be: Mr. and Mrs. Franklyn L. Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Carson, Mr. and Mrs. J. Glenn Ross, and Mr. and Mrs. Kevin J. Guinagh.

The house will be decorated for the holiday, and games and a Christmas present exchange will entertain the guests. Refreshments will be served.

Plans are being made for the tea for faculty women to be given by the fraternity early in January.

FIDELIS ENTERTAINS AT HOUSE SATURDAY

Fidelis fraternity held open house Saturday evening from 8 to 11:30 o'clock at 615 Harrison street. About 20 couples danced in the living room to radio music. Exhibitions of "Big Apple" steps were made. Refreshments were served.

The Reverend and Mrs. William E. Skadden acted as chaperons.

V. Hartsell Weds Charleston Girl

On November 24, 1937, occurred the marriage of Maxine Ferree to Vernon Hartsell.



V. Hartsell

Mr. Hartsell is enrolled in this institution as a senior this year. Mrs. Hartsell is a graduate of the National School of Cosmeticians in Chicago. She is employed at the beauty shop on Lincoln street.

Mr. Hartsell is a social science major. He graduated from the Windsor high school in 1934. He is a member of Phi Sigma Epsilon.

Floor Show Livens Country Life Hop

Approximately eighty couples attended the Country Life club dance held in the auditorium from eight to twelve o'clock Friday, December 10 to dance to the music of "The Royal Knights of Syncopated Swing." The orchestra, consisting of a group of ambitious youngsters of Paris led by Bob Lamb, was accompanied by a floor-show troupe of varied accomplishments.

Tap dances by Betty Lou Coleman, Jean Harris, and John Harris, Eastern's cheer master; an accordin solo by Lindy Wade, a four year old musician; a brass duet by members of the orchestra; and a vocal solo by June Burgett completed the show. Refreshments of punch and candies were served.

GEBHART
MOTORIST SUPPLY CO.
If It's For Your Car
We Have It
PHONE 53 So. Side Sq.

MAY WE SERVE YOU?
COMPLETE LINE of SCHOOL SUPPLIES
GROCERIES . . . FRUITS . . . VEGETABLES
Cookies and Fresh Daily Pastries
FREELAND'S GROCERY & MARKET
1st DOOR EAST OF CAMPUS ON LINCOLN STREET

Birthday Dinner Fetes Hall Girls

All Pemberton Hall girls who have birthdays in December will be honored at a dinner today. This will be the first event of the night's celebration of Christmas.

After dinner the girls will gather in the main parlor around a large illuminated Christmas tree and will be entertained by a short program with Reba Goldsmith as master-of-ceremonies. This will be followed by an exchange of gifts in which good old Santa himself will officiate.

Last event of the evening will feature dancing, when the girls and their guests will dance to the music of Turner's trio. A blue and silver color scheme will be used for decorations.

Heads of the various committees responsible for the occasion are: Jean Roettger and Marjorie French, co-social chairmen. Eileen Daugherty, program; Lucille Abbee, tree decorations; June Sheets, parlor decorations.

Chaperons for the open house will be Dean C. Favour Stillwell, Miss Mary E. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. J. Glenn Ross, Mr. and Mrs. Q. G. Burris.

Vogue Beauty Shoppe

Let us change your coiffure to the latest styles. Get familiar with the extreme styles for the holiday season.

ALL LICENSED OPERATORS

New Location 606 Sixth St. CALL 371

What Is Home Management House? Reporter Reveals Activities, Purposes

By Mary Jane Kelly

"The girls at the home management house at 805 Sixth street entertained at a dinner party Thursday evening." "Fidelis was invited en masse to a Halloween party given by the girls at the home management house."

Have you noticed these articles in the News, and wondered just what is this home management house? For four years the home management apartment or house has been a part of the home economics department, yet many of the students at Eastern are not aware that such a house exists.

Began Four Years Ago

Four years ago a four weeks residence at a home management house or apartment was made a requisite in vocational homemaking courses. Home management, a course in the practical management of the home, was then made a part of the home economics curricula at Eastern, under the direction of Miss Clara Attebery. Miss Attebery used as a basis for the course the plan used at Iowa State college, where they have four complete houses, each accommodating eight girls and a "practice" baby. Miss Attebery had taken the course at Iowa State the summer before she inaugurated it here. The course was planned to give the students practice in all phases of homemaking—managing the finances of the family, cooking, cleaning, laundering, entertaining—and to give the girls ideals, attitudes, and appreciations necessary to the home-maker.

Residence Is Part of Course

Four weeks of residence at Miss Attebery's apartment above Fletcher's store was made a part of the course, a procedure followed for the next three years. During this time the course was offered during one summer term, Mr. Scruggs' home being used in-

stead of the apartment. Last summer the Harold Cavins home at 805 Sixth street was acquired as the home management house, and the girls were required to live at the house during the entire term. This plan is now being used, the length of residence having been lengthened from four to twelve weeks. Miss Ruth Schmaulhausen managed the house during the summer term, and is continuing to do so this year.

The plans for the management of the house are very well-organized and practical. Five girls live at the house each semester. The semester is divided into ten periods, and during these ten periods, the five positions in the household are so rotated that each girl has each position twice during her stay. There is a hostess, a housekeeper, an accountant, a cook, and a laundress, each having specified duties. In this manner the routine household tasks are made familiar to the girls, and each is practiced until improvement is made.

Quite as important as this prac-

(Continued on Next Page)

WELCOME E. I. STUDENTS
Always the Best Line of
FRESH FRUITS, VEGETABLES
Phone 531
CHARLESTON FRUIT STORE

WHITE
PLUMBING AND HEATING COMPANY
Plumbing, Heating and Sheet Metal Work
TELEPHONE 295

CHARLESTON PROFESSIONAL CARDS

Phones: Office, 126; Residence, 715 J. A. OLIVER, M. D. Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Charleston National Bank Bldg. Charleston, Ill.	DR. W. B. TYM DENTIST Charleston National Bank Bldg. Phones: Office, 476; Residence, 762	Office Phone 43 Res. Phone 1148 DR. W. E. SUNDERMAN DENTIST Hours 8 to 12—1 to 5 Rogers Drug Store Bldg. Charleston, Ill.
DR. WILLIAM M. SWICKARD Office Hours 9:00 to 12:00 a. m. and 2:00 to 6:00 p. m. and 7:00 to 9:00 p. m. 604½ JACSON ST. Telephone 132	DR. DEAN A. AMBROSE OPTOMETRIC EYE SPECIALIST Alexander Bldg. Phone 340 North Side Square Frames Repaired—Lenses Duplicated	CLINTON D. SWICKARD, S. B., M. D. Hours by Appointment PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON 604½ Sixth St. Phones: Office, 30; Residence, 770
DR. J. R. ALEXANDER 516½ Sixth St. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Office Hours 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Phones: Office, 218; Res., 160	DR. C. J. MONTGOMERY DENTIST Over Ideal Bakery Phones: Office 701 Res. 704	DR. N. C. IKNAYAN Hours by Appointment Phones: Office, 69; Res., 380 501 Jackson St.
DR. H. A. SHAFFER Corner 6th and Van Buren Physician and Surgeon Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Phone 440	G. B. DUDLEY, M. D. 511½ Jackson Street	Phone: Office and Res., 242 LESLIE T. KENT, M. D. Linder Bldg. Monday and Saturday Nights
THIS NEWS IS MADE POSSIBLE BY OUR ADVERTISERS—PATRONIZE THEM	CHARLES E. GREER, M. S., M. D. 721 Jackson Street Phone 77	TELL OUR ADVERTISERS YOU SAW THEIR AD IN THE NEWS

This Christmas Why Not

A Gift worth giving, one that will really mean and be worthy of your friend's kindness. Gifts that last—Jewelery, the gift through the ages. Visit—

HUCKLEBERRY The Leading Jeweler

H. Kunze Is Pemites' Choice For Prexy in Winter Election

Abbee, Stookey, Freeman Fill Other Offices, Committee Heads Are Appointed

Helen Kunze was named president of Pemberton Hall for the winter quarter at an election held near the end of last term. She succeeds Betty Rice, fall term president.

Miss Kunze, a sophomore, comes from Edwardsville, Illinois, takes geography as a major, is a member of the Glee club and a very active leader of the Girl Scouts.

Interviewed soon after her election, Miss Kunze said, "I am very happy over the honor accorded me. With the help of such an excellent Council, and with the co-operation of all the girls in the Hall, I will do my very best to make this term as successful for our organization as the fall term was.

"There are plans for many good times, including a Christmas faculty tea, which was held Sunday, a Birthday dinner, and an open house held Tuesday. For the future, plans include an all-school formal in collaboration with Phi Sigma Epsilon. In February there will be the annual Pem Hall Washington Ball."

The other officers elected to the Hall Council are Lucille Abbee, vice president; Jane Stookey, secretary, Marian Freeman, treasurer, Marjorie French and Jean Roettger were appointed co-social chairman. The appointed council members include June Henderson, table arrangement; Melba Layson, room inspector; Violet Podesta, News reporter.

Frances Phar will take care of the library, Ruby Longfellow is the music chairman, and Geraldine Moore is in charge of candy sales.

Activity of Practice House Described—

(Continued from Preceding Page)

tice in the household tasks is the experience the girls gain through the entertaining which they do, the ideas they gain from contact with one another and with other members of their field, and the knowledge, ideals and appreciations which are given them in their daily life and in the discussion periods which are a part of the work. It is the aim of the course not only to develop skill and managerial ability, but to develop within the girls poise, graciousness, companionability, and a wider viewpoint toward life. An appreciation of the art of homemaking, and of the many phases of this art, is emphasized. The house represents an evarege home, and the life of the girls at the house is typical of a normal home life.

All of the girls who have stayed at the house have been enthusiastic in their appraisal of the value of the course, and in their expression of the enjoyment they derived from living at the house. Both Miss Attebery and Miss Schmaulhausen also expressed the fact that they thoroughly enjoyed having the girls at the house.

The Cavins' home is ideal as a home management house. It has seven rooms, conveniently arranged and meeting the needs of the group. The house is furnished and decorated very tastefully, being just as it was when the Cavins lived there. It is well-furnished with the most modern equipment, this equipment also belonging to the Cavins family. This house is to be used by the department for the rest of this year and next summer. What is then to be used is not known. It is hoped that before many years a home management house may be built or purchased for the department.

New Hall President



Helen Kunze

Joyous Faculty Invade P. Hall For Yule Party

Program Features Koch's Zither, Hilarious Mimicry; Speakers Buzzard, Guinagh

Pemberton Hall was the scene last Saturday of the annual Faculty Christmas party, the red letter social event on the faculty calendar.

With the serving of the first course three fourth grade boys, Otto Wick, John Wolfe, and Max Willingham entered caroling, "I Saw Three Ships A-Sailing" which furnished the theme for table decorations. The ship idea predominated throughout. The Industrial Arts department had constructed as centerpiece a silver boat, manned with candv stick oars. Three large ships upon which gay colored lights played were displayed at one end of the dining room. Group singing of Christmas carols between courses added to the holiday spirit of the occasion.

Mr. F. Koch entertained with zither selections and Mr. R. G. Buzzard read Yuletide greetings from absent faculty members. Following this part of the program Professor Colseybur, impersonated by H. F. Thut, brought forth his moonbeams from a larger lunacy. These lunar rays were portrayed by Quincy Burris, C. S. Spooner, F. L. Verweibe, Wayne Hughes, C. S. Coleman, Glenn Seymour, Franklyn Andrews and W. W. Wantland. Kevin Guinagh gave a clever parody on an Irish Fairy Tale.

A fitting climax to the evening's festivities was the presentation by E. H. Taylor of a portrait of Ole Poker Face. This gift to the college was accepted in the spirit in which it was given by Dean Catherine Stilwell, who made an appropriate speech.

Chairmen of committees which contributed to the success of this most unique and enjoyable event were Miss Edith Lavake, general chairman; Miss Winnie Neely, social chairman; and Miss Alice McKinney, chairman of decorations.

Patronize your News advertisers.

Santa Passes Candy At League Tea Hop

Santa Claus made his debut for the season at Eastern Tuesday afternoon at the Women's League Christmas party when he entered the auditorium to find it taken over by students waltzing to the music of an orchestra gathered 'round a decorated tree in the middle of the floor. Had he been on refreshment bent he could have joined those sitting at tables decorated with lighted red candles eating cookies and drinking hot chocolate, but he was too busy handing out candy canes for this. Men guests joined the party at five o'clock. All faculty women were guests.

June Henderson was general chairman, assisted by Janet Bainbridge. League President Violet Podesta was in charge of decorations. Virginia Postlewaite headed arrangements for refreshments with Carolyn Gilbert supervising the serving.

KDP Banquets New Members at Mattoon

Kappa Delta Pi initiation services were held Monday night at the college, followed by a banquet held at the U. S. Grant hotel in Mattoon. Dale Trulock welcomed the initiates and Aline Claar gave the acceptance speech. Miss Emma Reinhardt, sponsor, spoke on the significance of Kappa Delta Pi, and Roy Wilson, alumnus member, chose as his topic "this hurly-burly world."

A stunt by the initiates had as its theme a "Man on the Spot" broadcast, in which celebrated apple polishers were interviewed.

Initiates present were Aline Claar, Donald Davis, Louise Inman, Mary Jane Kelly, Beulah Midgett, and James Rice. Faculty members who braved the icy pavements to attend the banquet were Miss Gertrude Hendricks and Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Beu.

Students Honor M. Farrar With Dinner

Mary Farrar was surprised on her birthday, December 7, with a dinner party planned by the girls living at the Ryan house. Those present were Colette Brumleve, Norma Ives, Frances Kennard, Martha Lumbrick, and Esther Lumbrick.

Remember your friends with flowers. They say it best—Carroll Florist—at Hill Greenhouse, East Harrison Street—Phone 39.

Season's Greetings

BEST WISHES
for
A HAPPY VACATION
and
A PROSPEROUS
NEW YEAR

PETERS' MARINELLO
BEAUTY SHOP

Phone 1506 North Side Square

for SOCIAL FUNCTIONS PRIVATE PARTIES DANCING

The Facilities of This HOTEL Are Available

Coffee Shop—Private Dining Room
—Banquet Room

Special Menus Sunday and Holidays
May We Serve You?

HOTEL U. S. GRANT
MATTOON ILLINOIS

PHONE 2700

Campus Social Fraternities Hold Pledging Ceremonies with Banquets

STUDENTS ATTEND WEDDING CEREMONY OF RUSSELL SPICER

Russell Spicer, former Eastern athlete from Westville, and Miss Lillian Matelone, also of Westville, were united in marriage Saturday, December 11, at two o'clock. Virginia Gundrum, Mary Ferraro, Joe Kelly, Merle Kincaid, Herschel Jones, and Steve Mayoras, all Eastern students, attended the ceremony.

Miss King Supplies Club Entertainment

Betty King furnished the high point in the program at a social meet of the Speakers club at the home of J. Glenn Ross last Tuesday evening by giving the dramatic reading entitled "Ile," by Eugene O'Neill, with which she won first place in the intramural speech contest.

Reba Goldsmith read the Speakers club constitution which gives the requirements for junior and senior membership and the gradations and degrees of senior members based on the amount and quality of intercollegiate work done.

McKinney, Neal Go To Florida Haven

Miss Isabelle McKinney and Miss Orra Neal left Charleston Friday, December 4, to motor to Edgewater, Florida, where they will join Miss Louise McKinney, Miss Anna Morse, and Miss Grace Geddes for the winter months.

FRAT MEMBER TAKES WORK AT HOME TOWN

Dick Lewis, a Fidelis member and president of the freshman class last year, returned to his home in Litchfield, last Wednesday to accept a position there. He plans to resume school work in the spring quarter.

The two social fraternities on the campus have held banquets and initiations in the past week for those who were pledges last term. Phi Sigma Epsilon's program included, first the initiation ceremony at the fraternity house Sunday morning with President Ben Edman in charge. The fraternity members then attended the Christian church morning service, and held their banquet at the Rotary club at noon, with faculty sponsors present.

Prospective pledges were invited to attend the smoker held at the fraternity house Monday night. Fidelis banqueted at Lacey's Grille in Mattoon last night at 7:30, after holding initiation services.

Those honored by membership in the local chapter of Phi Sigma Epsilon are Bill Adair, Kenneth Gher, Porter Hill, Earl Anderson, and Bill Owen. The brother frat, Fidelis approved for their ranks ten new members: John Worland, John Waldrup, Earl Jones, Merle Kincaid, Bill Thomas, Bob McAllister, Phil Black, Charles Curry, Jim Neal, and Sam Taylor.

Phi Sig pledge masters were Charles Ridey and Hubert Lindsey. Fidelis pledges masters were Walt Ritchie and Max King.

We Invite YOU

to visit us before
purchasing that gift.

WILSON'S FASHION SHOP

606 Sixth St.

JUST SOUTH of THE SQUARE

Smart Christmas Suggestions

Beckard's 5th Avenue Fine Stationery25c to \$3.00
Garrott's Boxed Chocolates in Holiday Boxes.....60c to \$3.50
Remington and Underwood Portable Typewriters — \$5.00 down,
10c a day.

Wood Novelties, Calendars, Globes, Books, Children's Books,
Bibles and Hundreds of Unusual Gifts.

The Only Exclusive Line of Christmas Cards in the City
KING BROS. BOOK-STATIONERY STORE

GENUINE BEACON ROBES

Smart! Warm! Practical!

\$2.98

Smart Beacon Blanket Robes
in figures, checks and
solid colors; cord and
satin trims; small, me-
dium and large sizes.

Others at \$3.98

WOMEN'S ESMOND
BLANKET ROBES

\$1.98

HUNDREDS of very LOVELY GIFTS, both practical and suitable, including Hosiery, Lingerie, Sportswear, Purses, Hankies, are to be found at THIS CHRISTMAS STORE.

Klimes


BRADING'S Shoe Repairing

Quality Materials and
Prompt Service

417 Seventh St. PHONE 173

Teachers College News

"Tell the truth and don't be afraid"



Published each Tuesday of the school year by the students of the Eastern Illinois State Teachers College at Charleston.

Entered as second class matter November 8, 1915, at the Post Office at Charleston, Illinois, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Printed by the Courier Publishing Company

STAFF MEMBERS

Stanley Elam '38 Editor

James Rice '39 Business Manager

Robert Gibson '38 Assistant Editor

Marvin Upton '38 Publicity Board

John Farrar '39 Sports Editor

Minnetta Phelps '40 Staff Artist

Beulah Midgett '38 Society Editor

Franklyn L. Andrews Adviser

Member

Associated Collegiate Press

Member

ICPA

Distributors of

CSPA

Collegiate Digest

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1937

Causes of War— Our Refusal to Face Them

Modern analysis of war, its causes and its possible cures is more filled with fiction than the words of diplomats paid to lie for their country. The latest refusal to face reality that has come to our attention is a farcical theory originated by Dr. Clarence A. Mills of the U. of Cincinnati. Mr. Mills feels that weather is the cause of war. The ease or difficulty with which body heat may be thrown off dominates "the entire existence level of man," says he with nice insight but too much palpability. Thus in temperate regions the body is stimulated to great things, but the natives of equatorial Africa have lowered vitality.

"Ergo," continues the logical or nothing Mr. Mills, "if 1917 had not been an unusually cool year in America the U. S. might never have entered the World War; and if the period from July, 1917, to the middle of 1918 had not been unusually warm in Austria and Germany, the Kaiser might have won the war." He cites several further excellent examples in proof of the theory. There has been a war of some consequence on an average of every five years, of course, but for better understanding of the theory we ought to forget that.

The absurdity of such thinking is not so absurd as you might think. At least Mr. Mills has made an attempt to get down to fundamentals.

But why doesn't he admit these things, which are more pertinent:

Man needs excitement; war jerks him out of an emotional rut, much better than the football games he attends so assiduously. How many men have secretly welcomed the chance war offers to leave a stultifying job, a shrewish woman, or a stingy creditor? We have no statistics on that. But even when they don't welcome it men succumb to the emotional appeals made by those who have better reasons for wanting war. There could be no war if everyone hated it.

We don't know about minor changes in climate, but it IS true that most wars begin (or used to begin, when other factors didn't operate so strongly) in the spring. Then men are ready to do things, to breed or fight. From time immemorial men have ventured forth to test their strength of combat in spring, and war was a picnic.

It is no longer a picnic—far from it. War is a Frankenstein grown to tremendous proportions. Before this creation of his, man is helpless, for Frankenstein contains so much of the flesh and blood of his creator that he WILL NOT be "un-created." Not by easy means.

Yet there are those who believe that man can destroy War by pretending it is not there—or by pretending that it is an ordinary demon like tuberculosis—or by incantation. For an example of the latter—"Joy to the world, peace on earth good will toward men."

"All men desire peace, but very few desire those things which make for peace."

Big Apple Is Just Green Apple to Us

"There is hope for the American dance," said Ted Shawn to a reporter for the Kearney, Nebraska, teachers college paper, "in the big apple." Shawn is the fellow who has appeared twice here with his unique troupe of male dancers. "Being essentially a social dance, the big apple shows some hope. The usual embrace dance is definitely anti-social, but the big apple is along the line of the square dance, and allows for freer expression."

Well, Shawn ought to know, but the very sight of the big apple, no matter how intriguing the dance may be to try, makes us sick in the pit of our stomach.

Exit Schoolmarm For Modern Miss

—And a Teaching Tradition Goes By the Board.

Apropos the "schoolmarm" tradition, the following article from the November 20 St. Louis Post-Dispatch is enlightening—The Ed.

The teacher of "schoolmarm" tradition has gone. The modern mistress of the classroom is as smartly turned out as her sophisticated sister. She is skirted, silk-hosed, jacketed as the other, shod in the same pumps, as rakishly hatted and, for all we know, may spear the olive or pickled onion with the same dainty gusto as the cocktail parlor's habitue. And the genius of cosmetics has removed the complexion from an unearned increment to a deserved accomplishment for all women of will and persistence. If Wordsworth were "looking them over" today, they would all be "lovely apparitions." Pretty nearly all of them, anyway.

Teaching Reaches Higher Estate

The profession of teaching, too, has come into a higher estate. Always it has been among the noblest of vocations, though popular sentiment did not always so assess it. Men still walk among us, and at a brisk, swinging pace, too, who remember the day when the school teacher was, in the idiom, "outa luck." A starched Priscilla, her path was a chalk mark, and "Watch your step" glared at her every minute from dewy morn till dusky eve. Noctes ambrosianae were not for her.

Yes, there were men teachers. But to the hard-headed, worldly-wise men of affairs, the college professor was at best a harmless bimbo, drifting absent-mindedly down the stream, though every now and then an irascible voice could be heard cracking the academic calm in a fine rage.

We're Merely Humans

Now here they are, fellow-wayfarers like the rest of us, grave and gay, suave and tactless, energetic and indolent, brilliant and dull, addicted to the same errandies and rising, on occasion, to the heights, as becomes all flesh gripped in the mortal coils.

And, like all the other pursuits dedicated to the honorable duality of bread and butter, education has been swept by the gales of change, dazzled by events, persuaded to abandon old methods, beckoned into untried, adventurous paths, striving to set its house in the order demanded by the Kingdom of Here and Now.

A multitude of counselors advise, exhort, command. It is a temptest the prudent layman prefers to watch from the snug shelter of secure remoteness. — St. Louis Post-Dispatch.



"The World" in this instance is the News' friends, and this is our Christmas card to you.

Pem Hall Presents Itself with Album

Pem Hall's Christmas present to itself this year is in the form of a family album, containing pictures of all the girls living in the dormitory. This idea, something new, was suggested by the Sanders studio through Miss Marion Maxim, Hall head. For about four weeks Hall dwellers and Mr. Lynn Sanders have been busy carrying out the idea. It is to be finished this week.



Invites students and faculty members to voice their opinions on topics concerned with college life. Please limit letters to 150 words . . . also sign same.

Dear Soapbox,

The student body owes the Band and Mr. Asbury a vote of thanks for the excellent program which they presented last Tuesday. The band is a vastly improved organization—let's hear them more frequently.

—Carlson.

Dear Soapbox,

I have it by authority that most progressive colleges freeze their tennis courts for ice skating every winter. Since this is a simple procedure, since we are now forced to go clear to the fair grounds to find a pond for skating, and since Eastern is a progressive college, we suggest the immediate freezing of the tennis courts. Please do not appoint a committee to do this job, for we would like some skating before spring.

Hans Brinker.


Dear Hans,

Our progressive head groundsman, C. F. Monier, thought of this some time ago, but tells us that there is no means of conveying water to the courts for the purpose. Perhaps you can organize a committee for the water-carrying duty.

—The Editor

On the UP and UP!

with Marvin UPTON



Bert Lynch, Eastern's prize jester, visited with the golden-voiced Joe Snyder and "Bravo" Linsay over Thanksgiving. According to Joe, Bert had all the girls in Flora believing that he was a three-letter man in both tennis and golf. Better line him up, Coaches Beu and Seymour.

Dean Beu asked his education 20 class for an example of intangible property. For a short interval they all looked dumfounded, but suddenly a "freshie" got the green light. He says, "Intelligence." It shows "ta goya" that the freshmen aren't as dumb as we presuppose.

Did you know that: La Verne Adams, comely Pemite, is a direct descendant of the John Quincy Adams . . . that one of Mrs. Frank Gracey's ancestors was a guest at the Boston Tea Party . . . that Betty Duff is married to a handsome lad, Don Denny, from West

Virginia . . . that Hubert Lindsay receives night letters from a little town called Scotland . . . also that your columnist is a proud UNCLE of a nine pound baby boy . . . that Sue Gossett christened Bill Owen "We Willie Worm" ? ?

Here's one hot, people — the News is to be reformed. That dear old dreamer, philosopher, and philanthropist, Prof Colseybur, has been dreaming again. He had a vision of a "dreamlined" News one night. We asked him to explain, but he just won't talk. We guess that the News will be a weird looking sheet, if dreams come true.

Two of my dear readers are really loyal. Joe Snyder and Myrna Lent sing "I wanna be in Upton's —er, I mean Winchell's column."

Merry Christmas to you guys and gals! I hope you all have a big vacation and perhaps Santa will even write your term paper for you.



Ogesu Ort Snom

Contributed by Rupert (Ike) Stroud

With the approach of Christmas the subject of the giving of gifts is becoming increasingly important to most of us. However, we spend much more time considering what to give and to whom to give than we should, and too little time considering why we should give at all. It is my contention that the whole tradition of the giving of gifts is a poor one, and one that would well be relegated to the era of barbarism.

Gift-giving is essentially selfish. The giver is invariably concerned with the pleasure he is to receive in seeing pleasure in the face of the recipient of his gift, or he is desirous of creating a good impression in the mind of that person, or he is afraid that he will be regarded as that monstrous excrescence, the man who did not do what was expected of him. If there is any excuse for the giving of gifts, it may be found with the person who recognized that gift-giving was selfish. He bought a dozen volumes of Sappho and distributed them among his acquaintances at Christmas time. The acquaintances were flattered that he believed them capable of liking Sappho, and they found a great admiration for him because he was obviously a lover of Greek poetry.

If gifts could be promptly forgotten, there might be some little reason for their being. The unhappy truth is that they linger on like an inopportune caller. They are often at once useless and too valuable to throw away. There are few less disconcerting discoveries than the finding of a gift received from whom you now detest.

There are some few exceptions to the rule that gift-givers are selfish. Probably those who give gifts among their immediate family are motivated by mixed if not unselfish impulses. Then there arises the probability of injured feelings. If the proper amount of enthusiasm is lacking in the receiver of the gift, all the careful planning, all the generous intentions, turn to wormwood.

A brother and sister once pooled their resources to buy a present for their mother. Unfortunately those resources were quite inadequate to admit of buying much of a gift. The youngsters were ingenious, however, and it occurred to them that they had exactly enough money to purchase a pair of goldfish. There was luckily an old bowl of clear glass which their mother used for odds and ends of sewing materials, so their problem was solved. They cleaned the bowl carefully and took it to town and bought the fish. A few colored pebbles gave the whole thing an air of the genteel and made a rare gift. They stayed rigidly awake until long after midnight on Christmas eve, and stealthily, but excitedly carried their offering downstairs to the Christmas tree. They waited eagerly for the dawn, and their anxiety to see their own presents was almost eclipsed by their desire to witness their mother's pleasure at her gift. Their mother was quite surprised to see her gift, since she had retired late the previous evening leaving the tree for the morning light. She was quite surprised. She said, "Heavens! That's my old sewing bowl, isn't it?"

Will Government Service Become Vocational?


A bill designed to establish a National Academy of Public Affairs will be pushed by Representative Wesley Disney of Oklahoma in the regular session of Congress which convenes in January.

The object of the bill is to make it possible to train men and women of college age for work in the government, just as army and naval officers are trained at West Point and Annapolis. And with much more reason, we might add, even in the face of war threats.


At present, according to the Associated Collegiate Press dispatch regarding this bill, training for government work lags behind practically all other vocations. When you consider that one out of every ten men works for the government (Republican statistics), and that government inefficiency equals that of private business, the need for such vocational training becomes vividly apparent.

It is generally agreed that the schools and institutes pretending to prepare men for civil service examination are not all that they might be. A civil academy would take their place.

The bill, if enacted, would undoubtedly raise the standard of all government work and workers by giving their special training in their selected areas. In addition, it should open an entirely new field for college men and women.



Professor COLSEYBUR'S Last Trump



COLSEYBUR STARTS SCHOOL FOR SOPHISTICATION
To Feature Much Needed Course in Personality Development.

HAVE YOU ANY UMPH? OR ARE YOU ALL PFFT? No matter what you are or how you feel, Colseybur's course will help you!

Pending the complete remodeling of the Assembly Room (New Home For Colseybur's School For Sophistication), ET's most beloved professor is in New York making final arrangements for our most needed bit of Extension Work. Of course, Chapel and Friday night dances will have to go, but in neither is Colseybur very much interested at the present time. Says Colseybur: "Something must be done about our Four-year Lullaby! Eastern marches on!"

Colseybur's whole philosophy may be summed up briefly. "It is better to say 'ah' ten times a day than to say nothing." Colseybur puts the question squarely to each of you. CAN YOU SAY "AH?"

If you are suffering from any of the following academic diseases, Colseybur can help you. Colseybur has even been known to cure fits.

1. Educational sterility.
2. Social rheumatism.
3. Oratorical spasms.
4. Shopitis.
5. Hardening of the cerebellum.
6. Backwoods fever.
7. Facial deficiency.
8. Sonnambulism.
9. Termpaperitis.
10. Bridgitis.
11. Jitters.
12. Falling eyebrows.
13. Premature fossilization.
14. Excessive egotism.
15. Matrimonial hopelessness.
16. Textbook pressure.
17. Small town fidgets.
18. Hereditary nonentity.
19. Provincialism.
20. Inanity.
21. Cow-country itch.

Don't wonder any longer what's the matter with you. Colseybur knows. Probably everybody else does, too, but Colseybur will tell you in such a way that it will seem scientific. He has answers to all your questions. Of course, some answers are better than others, but Colseybur has answers. In fact, people have been known to feel so good after conferring with Doc Colseybur that they got right up and never came back. You, too, may be one of the lucky ones. Colseybur has sworn statements (some a trifle profane) that a few minutes with Colseybur will make you feel like wintering in Florida. Dozens have thrown away their crutches and kicked. Why not you?

While the cost of registering is only two dollars, every matriculate pays an incidental fee of one hundred dollars. You will certainly want to join this non-profit, co-operative school. Every cent Colseybur receives goes for current expenses, except a slight per centage which goes to pay the coal bill.

Under Colseybur's kind and sympathetic touch wall flowers bloom, roses blush, children cry for mama, and everyone eats Wheaties. Really, it's just loads and loads of fun. You probably have never dreamed that you could be so good until Colseybur tells you.

But Colseybur is not a miracle worker. He cannot accomplish the impossible. If he can do nothing for you, he will tell you. He will not continue to take your money indefinitely unless he can produce results. School for Sophistication graduates are everywhere. Ask anyone who has taken the course; but don't believe anything that you hear until you, too, have been touched by the charming, dynamic personality of Doc Colseybur, Eastern's gift to Education.

Avoid Doorbell Franksters
The height of something or other (perhaps, a "calling" marathon) was reached recently when one faculty couple (name withheld by request) called upon ten people during the course of the day. It is rumored that some of those called upon were unable to escape; while others, the majority, had, no doubt, anticipated some such occurrence and fled before it was too late. Re-

spectable people, faculty and others, are warned by the Chief of Police not to leave their houses unlocked, or, if at home, to let themselves in for a few hours' confinement, which may or may not be entirely to the liking of those concerned.

"Speech and Music Clinic."
Hurry, doctor, my tonsils!

The extra-curricular activities wish the student body a Merry Xmas, and hope that he will return after the Holidays.

Aftersmiles
Hurry, time is fleeting!
Let us hold another meeting,
And discuss, as before,
Nothing else, nothing more.

Little brother, let's confess,
Education is a mess;
And the world forever tumbling,
Because Nature keeps on fumbling.

When our heads are placed together,
Is it any problem whether
Nature forever more
A vacuum does abhor?

Well, we had hard sauce, the only thing since September to get wildly excited about.

A U. of C. curriculum maker attempts suicide. We wouldn't be surprised to find one murdered; but it certainly is remarkable to find one obliging enough to commit suicide.

"Double Feature: Dead End."
That's what we have always thought about double features.

Announcement Extraordinaire!
Ole Poker Face, well-known elsewhere but somewhat lacking in honor in his home town since last Saturday night, left for New York yesterday to confer with publishers concerning Professor Colseybur's new work, *World Knowledge in Thirty Volumes*. It is understood that the following faculty members figure prominently in the Table of Contents: A-G, Dr. E. H. Taylor; G-J, Winnie Davis Neely; J-M, Dean C. Favour Stillwell; M-Q, Dr. H. F. Thut; Q-Z, Prof. Colseybur. Incidentally, the project will be financed by the Misses Reinhardt Johnson and Weller.

And, Dear Santa, tell mom to get up a dinner just like we get here at school.

Until the iris bloom again.
Ole Poker Face.

Remember your friends with flowers. They say it best—Carroll Florist—at Hill Greenhouse, East Harrison Street—Phone 39.

You will find our advertisers courteous, accommodating, friendly. Make their acquaintance.

Elmiree Writes to Elmer, Santa Claws

Dear Elmir:

Is the muddholes frizen over yet so you kin come after me for Kris-mas or has your oughtomobile fell together. I writ my letter to Santa Claws yesterday. Didn't want a ostpenduous amount only a red hat a new green waste yeller coat blew skirt and brown shoes. What are you awantin for Krismas. Be you goin to git me a present?

They had imitation over here at the hall for us freshmans. They wanted to send a chaperown with me one night but I jist told em I didn't need any cuz I hed a chap of my own at home. Guess that floored em.

They had a carnival tother night. They wanted me to be the kings pertendant but I got a awful cold and they was scared Id sneeze rite in the midel of the serimony.

A ast Mister Goosberry to play my bazuka in the band but he sed he needs a juce harp furst. I told him how you one Hog Krick county kontest playin won and he sed you must be rite pert to win a kontest.

The exercisenations weren't as bad as I thought they wood be. I have a feelin Ill be a skule teecher yet. Elmiree.

P. S. I had my pictur took in a formality. The man wuz awful funny he'd just keep sayin I wuz a site fer sore eyes.

P. P. S. Do you no a gurl by the name of Mary McCoy? She wuz a braggin that she used to date you. But I still love you.

Carlson-Brownie Shows, Unlimited

A FLOOR SHOW
(In one bad act)

Master of Ceremonies, at Country Life Dance (indistinctly): "Posen" (Orchestra begins playing "Posen.")

Clarence Carlson, (to Juanita Brown): "What did he say?"

Brownie: "He said, 'That's all'."

Carlson: "Let's dance."

(They dance out onto the floor. The audience applauds. They reach rear door and dive out. The floor show continues. So do Carlson and Brownie—over to the Little Campus to live it down.)

C. CROWDER

PAINTS, WALL PAPER
and GLASS

419 Sixth St. Telephone 993

Welcome Now And Always

Sandwiches — Drinks — Salads
—Smokes

Best Place in Town to Spend
Your "Leisure" Time

A FOUNTAIN COKE FREE TODAY
to Each of the Following

Mr. Burris, Dale Smith, Mr. Lantz, Noberta Radloff, Dale Robinson, Nancy Reed, Paul Simpson, June Rice.

Leaf in
The Little Campus
CLYDE MILLS '38

SEASON GREETINGS....



We wish all our patrons a joyous season
followed by twelve months of joy
in the New Year.

CORNER CONFECTIONERY

Welcome Faculty and Students

IDEAL BAKERY

FRESH BREAD AND PASTRIES
at Your Nearest Grocery

DON SWANGO

WALLACE EATON

Boop-a-Bazooka

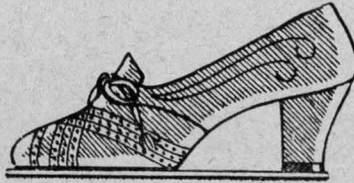


Mr. Gooseberry turned down Elmiree's offer to play 'bazuka.'

Now that the biggest, finest, grandest dance of the year has been held four times, we look forward to the fastest, swellest, classiest dance of the year.

"Changing the curriculum is like removing a graveyard." Yep, we wouldn't know where to go on Decoration Day.

Attention Ladies!



We sew your shoes by the
Lanis Lock-Stitch Method

**GREATER COMFORT
LONGER WEAR**

Appearance same as new

**GOLDEN RULE SHOE
SHOP**

W. C. Fitzpatrick Phone 74

Murder! Pem Hall Is Scene of Crime

Suicide Follows Attempts to Apprehend Perpetrator of Dastardly Crime.

Murder in Pemberton Hall! But only a nice, social murder. It was a game in which Miss Marion Maxim, Hall head, and some of the girls indulged Saturday night.

To play murder the participants drew slips of paper, on two of which were written the letters "D" or "M". They stand for "detective" and "murderer." The room was darkened and everyone moved about. Suddenly a scream rang out. The detective rushed to the lights and turned them on. Then she questioned her suspects. By the rules of the game, everyone had to tell the truth but the murderess, who could say anything. It was a battle of wits, and detective Maxim failed. Only because the murderer, Irene Martin, had committed suicide, however.

Let US Make

an ESTIMATE for

Storm Sash and Storm Doors

NO CHARGE FOR THIS
SERVICE

**CHARLESTON
LUMBER CO.**
PHONE 14

Capeskin Gloves

FOR
**CHRISTMAS
Gifts**

**98c
PR.**

A man's gift — sure to please! Supple, soft capeskin gloves—unlined and lined. Choice of 3 styles! Sturdily made and priced amazingly low!

Other unlined cape-skins—unusually high in quality and style!

**1.49
PR.**

P E N N E Y ' S
J. C. PENNEY COMPANY, Incorporated

El's Veteran Sports Mentor Receives Honorary Degree

Telegram Informs C. P. Lantz,
Dean of Illinois Coaches, of
Doctor's from Gettysburg.

A telegram received in Charleston last Thursday morning brought information that Charles P. Lantz, director of athletics and physical education, had had conferred on him an honorary doctor's degree by his alma mater—Gettysburg college, Gettysburg, Pa. The doctor of pedagogy degree was given Coach Lantz by the board of trustees in recognition of his many contribution to the development of young manhood through intercollegiate athletics and his work in developing intercollegiate athletics in Illinois. This degree, which is given as a tribute to one who has had a teaching career, will be publicly awarded to Coach Lantz at the Gettysburg commencement next June 7—just 30 years after the commencement at which he was graduated.

In 27th Year of Service
The tribute comes to Coach Lantz in his twenty-seventh year as physical education director and athletic coach at Eastern. Twenty-four of those years have been spent as active coach; for the last three years he has been athletic director.
Following the retirement of A. A. Stagg from the University of Chicago staff a few years ago, Coach Lantz became the dean of men in physical education and coaching in Illinois. For years he served as president of the Illinois Intercollegiate Athletic conference, familiarly known as the "Little 19." In the new conference set-up which was negotiated last week in Chicago, Lantz was named treasurer of the colleges which remained in the I. I. A. C.

Gets Master's Recently
Pennsylvania State college conferred an earned master's degree on Coach Lantz in 1936. The North Central Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools and the American Association of Teachers Colleges initiated a few years ago the academic requirements of the master's degree as minimum acceptable training. Lantz's years of service would have exempted him, but he would not have it so. He took work at Penn State for his master's degree and wrote a history of the Little 19 for his thesis. He made an excellent scholastic record and was initiated into Phi Delta Kappa, men's graduate fraternity in education.
To Enter His New 'Kingdom'
The honor to Mr. Lantz from Gettysburg comes during the college year in which he will be handed the keys to his new "kingdom," — the \$450,000 Health and Physical Education building which now towers on the southwest side of the campus. Formal opening of the building is expected to be held within the next two or three months, although contractors have not set a definite date for completion of their work.

'Illinois Teacher' Reviews Beu Book

In the current issue of the Illinois Teacher appears a review of a book written by Dean F. A. Beu. Entitled "The Legal Basis for Administration and Control of the Public Supported Normal Schools and Teachers Colleges in the Territory of the North Central association," the work has attracted a good deal of attention in administrative circles. It was written by Dean Beu as a part of his work for a doctor's degree at the University of Chicago.

Patronize your News advertisers.

For Up-to-Date
SHOE REPAIRING

try

Welton's Shoe Shop

Between 5th & 6th on Route 16

'Doctor of Sports'



Mr. Charles P. Lantz

Walt Morris, Ex-Ed Pedagogue, Condemns Education by Digression

The following nostalgic note comes from the new foreign correspondent (self-styled) of the News. He is Walt Morris, co-editor of the News last year and creator of the popular "Have You Heard?" column.

Since Education is going to rot, and teachers pensions are only 400 dollars a year anyway, I feel that I may safely pronounce a "curse on Education" without retroactive results. Having been asked (through courtesy) to contribute to this issue (which requires so much extra copy) — I take over Colseybur's duties as foreign correspondent to the dear old News with a grimace, again feeling that somewhat doubtful self-satisfaction of yesteryear: it'll be published—they need copy.

This Is Local Color
In explaining my position as "foreign" I must transmit to you some of the local color of my work-a-day world. I am now home-staying on that portion of the States known as the Corn Belt. The Corn Belt is that locale which runs so much in competition with Argentina — not in polo, foolish. Movie scenarists call my new home the wind-swept prairie — I call it Strawn. Strawn is a place where the farmers are not farmers but agriculturists, and they drive Chrysler Imperials and Buick eights, not struggling Model T's. And they play with bowling alleys, not tractors.

Education Wronged Me
Now the fault I have to find with Education is not its methods, because I made a "B" in Methods 40, and I can't kick about that. What I'm kicking about is the fact that the Educational World will sometimes send its immature offspring so far away from home ("home" being Eastern), where they have new gyms and new science buildings and an old Main which has two libraries in it which boast the prettiest girls I know, outside of Mattoon,

Elephant's Child...



Dear Santa: Please put in my Christmas stocking ? ?

Doc Saxton '39—A new V-8 (unwreckable one preferred).

Bob Zimmerman '40 — About a dozen completed drawings for that terrible Industrial Arts 31.

Bob Wengert '41—A passing grade in History 34.

Mary Doyle '39 — A good dance band for the next college "flop."

Fran Kennard '41 — Another Fidelis open house.

Bee Roberts '40—My essay for history all finished.

Dale Trulock '38—A renewal of my scholarship. It's going too fast.

Robert Gibson '38 — A bang-up hunting trip in Effingham county.

The Elephant's Child 2000 — Gamme a hankie.

New Teacher Comes South

McKinney Sub Leaves Fur
Coat at Home in Minnesota;
This Is 'Sunny South.'

Miss Wilma L. Kennedy, new-comer to the English department, laughingly relates that upon coming to Charleston from her home in Minneapolis she left her fur coat behind, thinking she was "coming South for the winter." Miss Kennedy is filling the vacancy left by Miss Isabel McKinney, English department head who did go South, to Florida. She further related that she likes to write and play tennis, and has done a considerable amount of the former. Other non-teaching activities which interest her are the theater and travel. Bach is her favorite composer.

Miss Kennedy is a graduate of the University of Minnesota, also having done two years of graduate work there, plus assistant teaching. She is now preparing her doctor's dissertation and expects to get her degree from Yale in June. For a period of three years she was the head of the English department at Ironwood Junior college in Michigan.

Courses being taught by Miss Kennedy are English 21 (three sections) and 45. Mr. H. DeF. Widger and Mr. Q. G. Burris are teaching English 21 and 50 respectively, two classes to have been under Miss McKinney's supervision.

In the Social Education magazine for December appears an article by Mr. C. H. Coleman of the history department.

Trulock Finds Bugs In Number System

When he talked before the regular meeting of the Mathematics club December 8, Dale Trulock convinced the mathematicians that our number system indulges in many eccentricities. His topic was "The Oddities of Our Number System."

At a business meeting afterwards it was voted to alternate refreshments with the publication of the club newspaper, "The Discriminant."

At the meeting copies of the club paper featuring an article by Mr. E. H. Taylor were distributed. Mr. Taylor discussed some of the interesting books in the field of mathematics.

Miss Maxine Foor presented the usual "Mathematical Wrinkles."

Writers Approve New Club Members

Four manuscripts, written by Frank Tate, Jane Stookey, Ruby Busbee, and Anna Rae Beal, were voted on and their authors accepted for membership at the Writers club meeting held Tuesday evening, December 7 at seven o'clock in the Reception room. President R. L. Stroud urged all members to turn in manuscripts for the literary supplement.

King Furniture Co.

610 Van Buren St.

Stoves, Rugs, Linoleums, Used Furniture, New Furniture, Old Walnut Pieces. Come in.

E. L. KING, Prop. PHONE 960

Welcome to Faculty and Students . . .

A. C. ADKINS

THE STUDENT GROCERY

GROCERIES and MEATS

We Carry a Complete Line of School Supplies

CORNER OF TENTH AND LINCOLN

Coles County's Largest Dept. Store

Welcomes You!

HOSIERY
UNDERWEAR
DRESS GOODS
HATS
COATS
DRESSES
SPORTS WEAR
MUSIC

You'll be surprised at the large stocks and the quality we have. Every item of high grade and guaranteed to be satisfactory. Everything for the girl.

OUR BEAUTY SHOP will be pleased to render service at all times. Expert operator.

ALEXANDER'S

Compliments of

SIMPSON CHEVROLET COMPANY

"You'll be ahead with a Chevy"

Welcome.....!

E. I. Faculty—Students

EAST SIDE CAFE

Open Day and Night

East Side Square

\$5.50 Meal Tickets for \$5.00

Private Dining Room for Parties and Banquets. Chicken Served on Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday.

HOT ROLLS EVERY MEAL

A. DAVIS & DUNCAN

Stillicious

YEAST Vitamin B CHOCOLATE

for a quick Pick-Up

EVERY MORNING...NOON...AFTERNOON

• Wholesome MILK ingredients combined with real Chocolate and Vitamin "B" ...Wonderful Hot Chocolate —Just heat Stillicious and Serve. Good for the Children.

Meadow Gold Dairy

PHONE 7

Seventh & Van Buren

74 Win Honor In Scholarship

Fall Term Honor List Includes 26 with High Honors, and 48 with Honors.

Scholarship honors for the fall term have been released by Miss Blanche Thomas, registrar. A total of 74 persons received either honors or high honors in the college. A record of A in three credits and B or A in the fourth (12 or 11 grade points) gives high honors. A in two credits; B in one; B or C in one (10 or 9 grade points) gives honors.

A total of 26 received high honors. They are as follows:
Freshman Year—Bouchie Amanda Adams, Robinson; Grace Allard, Noble; Rosemary Donahue, Charleston; LaVonne A. Edington, Wm. Penn H. S., York, Pa.; Kenneth Ray Gher, St. Francisville; Ethel Charlene Hood, T. C.; Edward Allen Perry, Charleston; Edith Frances Phar, Mt. Carmel.

Sophomore Year—Gale Barkalow, Hutsonville; Geneva Maxine Bohn, Marshall; Lana Ruth Davis, Mattoon; Robert Edward Hallowell, T. C.; Martha Elizabeth Holladay, Neoga; Joanne Mae Levitt, Ill. School for Blind, Jacksonville; Gaile Virginia Potter, Allerton; Lois Pauline Smith, T. C.; Verniece Sylvester, Homer; Nina Mae Tefft, T. C.; Mary Irene Wilkin, Flora; Pauline Mae Williams, Brocton.

Junior Year — Aline Mae Claar, T. C.; Leon Dale Goldsmith, Noble.

Senior Year — Clarice Cunningham, Witt; Forrest Lane Lancaster, Bethany; Beulah Marie Midgett, Robinson; William Dale Trulock, Mt. Zion.

A total of 48 received honors. They are as follows:

Freshman Year—Jack Harvey Anderson, Morgan Park; Elma Elizabeth Askins, Pana; Florence Louise Bixler, Sidell; Rex De Wayne Closson, T. C.; Margaret Ruth Cutler, Pana; Linder Durell Devore, Altamont; Ruth Marie Heinzman, Carlyle; Elizabeth Louise King, T. C.; Lois Elizabeth Shubert, T. C.; Ruth Elizabeth Swickard, T. C.; James Woolford, T. C.; John David Worland, Neoga.

Sophomore Year—Brice Anderson, Westville; Earl Roy Anderson, Charleston; Inez Virginia Bubeck, Marshall; Bertha Ruth Chalcraft, Albion; Leona Mae Farris, Louisville; Eugenia Marilouise Flori, Newton; Reba Goldsmith, Robinson; John Graham Howell, Danville; Beulah Kepley Lester, Louisville; Albert Junior McHenry, Brocton; Neva Lucille Marx, Mattoon; Mary Minetta Phelps, Danville; Mary Eleanor Rankin, Robinson; Louis Darrell Ryan, Louisville; Ruth Irene Thompson, Nokomis; Sarah Wozen-craft, Glenbard Twp. (Glen Ellyn).

Junior Year—John Rennels Cobble, Charleston; Mary Eileen Daugherty, Shlebyville; Florence Lillian Duncan, Robinson; Leonard Eugene Greeson, Lerna; Maytle Marie Harris, Flora; Mary Jane Kelly, Charleston; Doit A. Montgomery, Martinsville; Roy Nelson Van Note, Mattoon.

Senior Year — Juanita Marie Brown, Mattoon; Clarence LeRoy Carlson, Evanston; Vera Evelyn Car-ruthers, Neoga; Edith Leota Clouse, Crisman; Ben Francis Edman, Charleston; Wendell LeRoy Gruenewald, Neoga; Nan Louise Inman, T. C.; Harriet Elizabeth Irwin, Nokomis; Raymond Earl Jones, Newton; Wil-fred Dudley Kelley, Charleston; Charles Francis Poston, Charleston; Rupert Loran Stroud, Effingham.

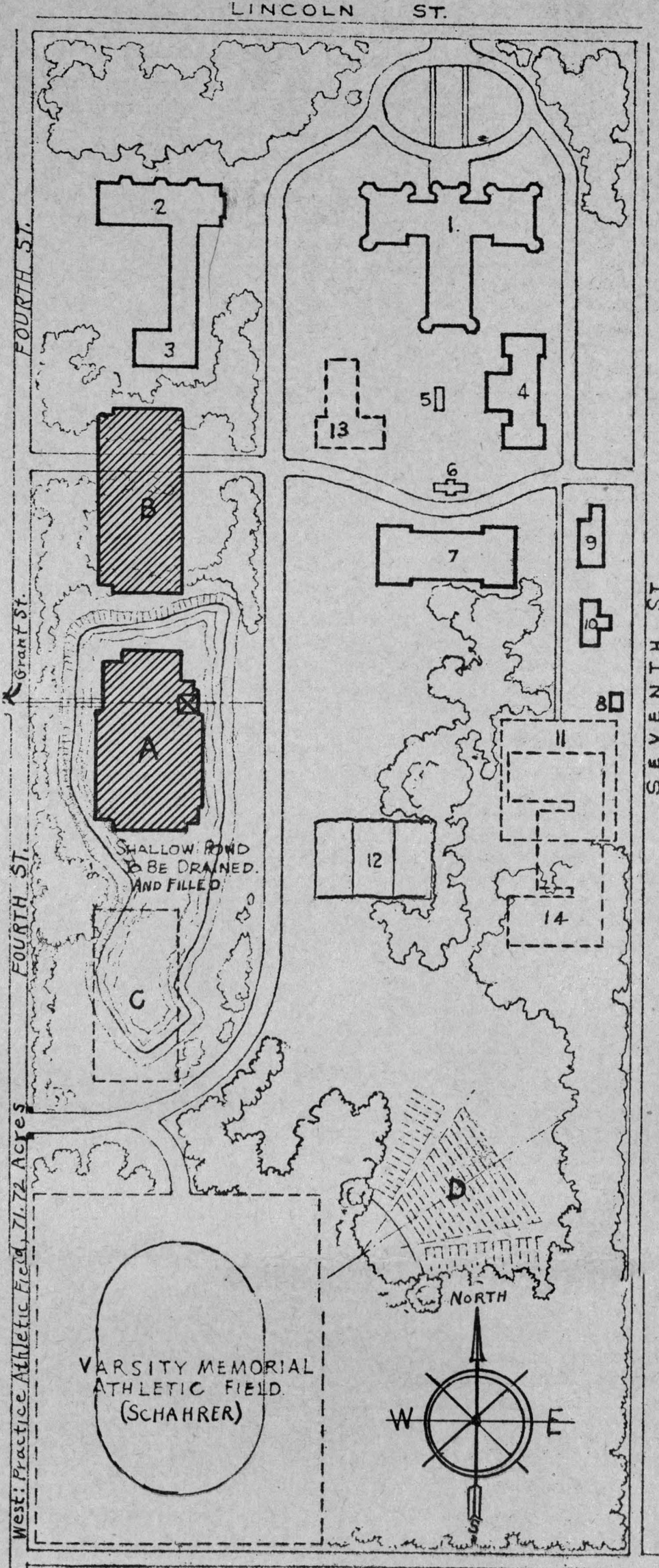
Student's Aunt Dies

Louis K. (Judy) Voris, student, received word Wednesday, December 8 of the death of his aunt, Mrs. Ward Fuqua, of South Bend, Indiana. Mrs. Fuqua died at mid-night Tuesday.

WERDEN'S GROC.

Just Off the Square on Sixth
YOU'LL LIKE TO TRADE AT WERDEN'S

El's Campus: 'New Era' Layout



That Eastern's building program is only started (we hope) is indicated by the above plot plan of the location of old, new, and proposed buildings. The letters and figures in the sketch stand for:

- A. Health-Education building, under construction.
- B. Science building, under construction.
- C. Site for proposed men's dormitory.
- D. Possible future outdoor amphitheater.
- 1. Administration building.
- 2. Women's dormitory (Pemberton Hall).
- 3. Old gymnasium.
- 4. Training school building.
- 5. Sanitary cistern.
- 6. Greenhouse.
- 7. Practical arts building.
- 8. Tool house.

- 9. Power house.
- 10. Band building.
- 11. Formal garden.
- 12. Tennis courts.
- 13. Proposed library.
- 14. Proposed training school.

The plot plan was laid out by C. Herrick Hammond, supervising architect of the state department of public works and buildings. Earl Jones, an industrial arts student, prepared it for reproduction.

Patronize your News advertisers.

GOODWIN BROS. GROCERIES

Store of Personal Service
Home of Charleston's Singing Delivery Wagon
416 Sixth Phone 282

FOOD ARCADE

Cor. 4th & Polk St. Phone 646

FREE DELIVERY

Newest and Most Complete Food Market in Charleston

A COMPLETE SELECTION
FRUITS, VEGETABLES,
GROCERIES and MEATS

Eastern State Club Adopts Constitution

The proposed constitution for the newly organized Eastern State club was discussed, amended, and adopted at the session held Thursday, December 9.

The purpose of the organization, as outlined in the constitution, is: "to generate greater campus and off-campus interest in college activities; and to inform prospective students, parents, and school officials and the general public of the facilities and teacher training service of the Eastern Illinois State Teachers college." The by-laws of the organization provide for meetings every second and fourth Thursday of each month at 1:15. The club meets in Room 11.

Two members, Robert Anderson and Carl Cline, were elected to the credentials committee, which is in charge of membership. LeRoy Gruenwald, vice-president, presided in the absence of the president, Charles Poston. The next meeting will be held Thursday, January 7.

Fifty Attend Music, Drama Contest Here

Some fifty people attended the University of Illinois extension drama and music contest held on the campus all day Saturday, December 4. This is a part of the university's state wide contest, the winners of which enter the district contest. The victors in the district will take part in a music festival at Illinois.

Mr. Glenn Ross and Mr. Irving Wolfe attended the meet to assist in the judging and participate in the clinic conference.

As a gift suggestion, see our Personalized Initial Tie Chains, Lighters, Cigarette Cases and Cosses and Chains.—C. P. Coon, 408 Sixth St.

WELCOME

FACULTY AND STUDENTS

You Can Get Your
STANDARD OIL PRODUCTS
and TIRE REPAIRING
at

NEWELL'S
FILLING STATION
Tenth and Lincoln

Gym Completion Date Uncertain

March Is Probable Date for Opening; Work Is Seven Weeks Behind Schedule.

While no definite information on the completion date can be obtained, due to the fact that weather conditions control the speed of work, construction on the Health-Education building is known to be behind schedule about seven weeks. President R. G. Buzzard does not count upon being able to occupy the building until sometime in March. Up until a few weeks ago it was hoped that the building would be ready for use by January 11, when the first home basketball game is scheduled.

Work inside the building is now advancing at a fair rate of speed, but the maple gym floor cannot be laid until the concrete underneath has had an opportunity to dry. No games can be played in the gym until the building is entirely complete and state inspection has been made and approval granted.

When planning your purchases, read the News ads for guidance.

Farm and Home Market

SATURDAYS, 9:30 until 1:00

½ Block South of Square on Seventh St.

Dressed Chickens, butter, eggs, cheese, salads, cakes and other home cooked foods.

Fletcher's Grocery

A FULL LINE OF SCHOOL SUPPLIES and NOTIONS

Phone 422 4th & Lincoln

When in Charleston It's Furste Auto Supply

for Radios, Tires, Batteries and anything for your car.

"See Furste First"
East Side Square Phone 24

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Compliments of

MILLER FURNITURE & UNDERTAKING CO.

405 6th St.

PHONES: Day, 145; Night, 32



Whisper in YOUR Santa's Ear—

"You can please me very much with a box of lovely

Admiration
COSTUME HOSIERY
TRADE MARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

79c - \$1

"For the WOMAN who CARES"

We will gladly wrap your purchase for mailing

A & G SHOE MART

WEST SIDE SQUARE

SMARTEST STYLES

Sparks Vets Outplay EI in First Hardwood Tilt 39 - 29

Panther Five Lacks Balance Against Rough Sparks Team; Suddarth Looks Good

By John Farrar

Eastern's 1937-38 quintet dropped a hard fought game to a capable Sparks Business college team at Shelbyville by a 39-29 count last Thursday, December 9, the first game of the season.

Coach Ted Carson's Panthers played spotty ball and during the latter stages of the second half were clearly outplayed by the seasoned Sparks cagers led by Rolla Rand, a former EI star.

Sparks played a rough bruising game which resulted in actual bloodshed in the cases of Suddarth and Mirus, center and forward respectively. The small gym, a low ceiling structure, proved annoying to the Blue and Gray.

Suddarth Leads EI Scorers

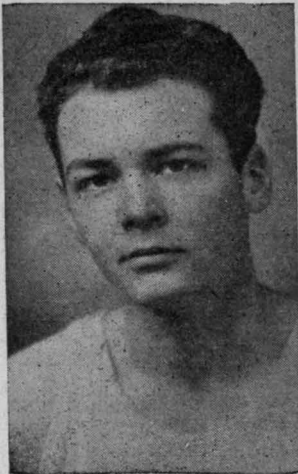
No one man was outstanding for Eastern unless it was Suddarth, freshman center, who was high point man with seven points and played a good game on defense. Eastern got the ball on the opening tip-off and Waldrup, taking the first shot of the season for the Panthers, scored with unerring aim from the side. Glenn got behind the Sparks defense and dropped in a set-up. At this point Rand caught the Charleston defense out of position and scored an easy basket. Haggerty dropped in a long one from the side and Glenn fouled Rand in the act of shooting. The former E. I. star sank both gift shots. Rand shoved Haggerty who missed his free throw, but Suddarth sank a pivot shot. Waldrup fouled Bube, who made good his free throw and seconds later Rand's rebound shot was good. Archer got behind the Panther's defense to tie the score and Eastern took time out. Score: 8-8.

Carson Starts New Team

Coach Carson sent in an entirely new team at this point consisting of Devore and Mirus, forwards; Day, center; Neal and Henry, guards. Mirus sank a short shot and was fouled by Rand. He made his charity toss. Henderson sank his free throw when he was fouled by Henry. Mirus dropped in an easy one-hand shot taking the ball on a clever pass from Devore. Neal dropped in a long shot and Sparks took time out with the score 15-9 for Eastern. Banning tripped Henry and the crowd booed the official for calling the foul. Henry missed his free throw. At this point the game became very fast and rough so Eastern took time out to settle down. Henry fouled Henderson, who sank a free throw. Neal made a free toss. Bube scored on a one-handed shot from the side. Baker took Neal's place at guard. Banning scored on a pivot shot and missed his free throw. Devore sank a long shot from the side and the half ended seconds later. Score: E. I., 18; Sparks, 14.

Haggerty fouled Banning at the opening of the second half and the diminutive blond forward sank his free throw. Bube drove under the basket to score and Glenn dropped in a free throw when Bube charged him. Glenn pushed Rand as he dropped in a one-handed shot but Rand missed his charity effort. Suddarth hit a two-handed rebound shot and seconds later dropped a free throw through the hoop. Jones fouled Henderson, who made a gift shot. Suddarth scored again on a rebound shot. Bube caught

Flashy Cager



HERSCHEL JONES, former Newton star (shown above), started his second year of varsity competition against Sparks. Coolness and good ball handling featured Jones' play.

the Panther defense napping and dribbled the length of the floor to score. Glenn fouled Rand, who sank his gift shot. Glenn again fouled Rand who again made his free throw good. It was the fourth foul on Glenn and Eastern's second team took the floor. Banning's free throw tied the score 24-24. Archer scored on a pivot shot and went ahead for the first time during the game. Banning dribbled the length of the floor to score. Eastern took time out. Waldrup came in for Devore. Bube hit a long shot and Archer sank a rebound. Sparks took time out. Score: 32-24, in Sparks favor. Bube made a set-up shot. Neal took a circus pass from Waldrup to score. Waldrup fouled Rand, who made his first shot good and missed the second. Henderson got behind Neal to score and Haggerty came in for Neal. Bube charged Mirus, who made his gift shot. Roughness predominated in the closing seconds of play and the game ended without further score.

EASTERN	FG	FT
Waldrup, f.	2	0
Glenn, f.	1	0
Devore, f.	1	0
Mirus, f.	2	1
Suddarth, c.	3	1
Day, c.	0	0
Haggerty, g.	1	0
Jones, g.	1	0
Neal, g.	2	1
Henry, g.	0	0
Baker, g.	0	0
Totals	13	3

SPARKS	FG	FT
Banning, f.	2	2
Rand, f.	3	6
Archer, c.	3	0
Bube, g.	5	0
Henderson, g.	1	3
Totals	14	11

Fidelis Lead Teams In Intramural Play

The year-long intramural play started its second lap last week with Fidelis staying out in front in all types of competition. The frat boys won in volley ball and basketball.

In the first game of the winter term, the Phi Sigs beat Culberson in two-court volley ball. Fidelis beat Morris' team and the Panther Lair. In four-court volley ball (an invention of Mr. C. P. Lantz) Cordis won over the Lair and Pulliam's team beat McConnell's.

In basketball Pulliam beat Cordis 31-15, with Rolla Jones collecting ten points for the winners. Wendell "Jitterbug" Brown starred for the Phi Sigs in their victory over Culberson's team. He got 12 points. Last Saturday McConnell's team beat the Lair in volley ball in the opening session. Then Pulliam beat Cordis in the same game. Fidelis then laid low Morris' team 19-12 in basketball, Dave Kessinger racking up 13 points for the Fidelis quintet. Pulliam won the four-corner volley ball game over the Phi Sigs, Pulliam and Cordis.

Frat Indies Down Alumnus' Proteges

Phi Sig basketballers played a season's opener with Johnny Power's quintet up at Rardin a couple of weeks ago and came out on the long end of the 30-25 score. Powers is a frat alumnus. Hack Wilson coaches and manages the locals.

PHI SIGS	FG	PF	FT
Brown, f.	1	1	0
Jones, f.	5	1	2
Carlock, f.	2	1	0
Hutton, f.	0	0	0
Adair, c.	3	1	0
Trulock, g.	2	0	0
Dennis, g.	0	0	0
Lancaster, g.	1	1	0
Ridey	0	0	0
Hutton, J.	0	0	0
Shiple	0	0	0

RARDIN	FG	PF	FT
McClure, f.	2	1	0
Gray, f.	5	1	1
VanDeventer, c.	0	0	0
Lanman, H., g.	2	2	0
Phipps, g.	1	1	0
Lanman, R., g.	1	0	0

BUY NOW

Xmas Cards
Xmas Wrappings
Xmas Decorations

BOBHILL
Southwest Corner Square

WELCOME TO E. I. STUDENTS
'WINK'S' GROCERY
One Block North of Campus on Sixth Street
GROCERIES and MEATS
A COMPLETE LINE OF SCHOOL SUPPLIES
OPEN 9:00 EVENINGS

A. G. FROMMEL
A full line of Hardware, Paints, Dishes, Kitchen Utensils, Tools, Cutlery and Sporting Goods.
We also repair Suit Cases, Bags, Trunks and all Leather Goods.
"See us before you buy"
SOUTH SIDE SQUARE PHONE 492

You can rely
Whether it be for good lumber, honest price, fair treatment, or satisfactory service—ANDREWS will be found dependable.
upon Andrews

N. E. Corner Square Phone 220
YELLOW CAB CO. TAXI
PASSENGERS AND BAGGAGE SERVICE
The Thinking Fellow Calls a Yellow

Coaches Recommend Eighteen Men For Letter Awards in Fall Sports

List Includes Five Harriers, Thirteen Gridders

The names of those Eastern athletes who have, in the opinion of their coaches, earned a monogram and sweater during the fall term were submitted to the student-faculty athletics and sports board yesterday after chapel for approval. Thirteen football players and the manager were recommended by Coach Gilbert Carson for the honor, five cross country runners were recommended by Coach Winfield Scott Angus. Another football player may get a letter, contingent upon his scholastic outcome. A candidate must have three passing grades to qualify for a letter.

In football the following were recommended: Bill Adair, Raymond Cole, Judy Voris, Martin Dennis, Albert McClure, Jim Stahl, Raymond Suddarth, Alfred Dufelmeier, Bill Glenn, Paul Henry, Dave Kessinger, Joe Ward, Harry Wood, and Gerald Mieuire, manager.

In cross country the following were recommended: Robert Anderson, John Dayton, Earl Anderson, Jack Zahnle, and John Farrar.

Five of the football letter winners are backs, eight linemen. Six of the letter winners are seniors: Kessinger a halfback; Cole, an end; Adair, end; Dennis, a guard; Dayton and Anderson, cross country runners. In their careers here both Dayton and Anderson have held the state championship in cross country.

TC Five Rallies To Take Westfield

TC High, showing balance and steadiness, downed a strong Westfield quint at Westfield Friday, December 10 by virtue of a last quarter rally which netted fifteen points while Westfield scored only nine.

While Redding lead the scoring with four field goals and two free throws each player broke into the scoring column. Van Horn's men showed more promise than has been heretofore displayed.

T. C. (30)	FG	FT
Carrell, f.	2	0
Redding, f.	4	2
Brown, c.	2	1
Piper, c.	0	0
Hayes, g.	3	0
Endsley, g.	2	1
Totals	13	4

WESTFIELD (23)	FG	FT
Brock-Jones, f.	0	0
Whitson, f.	1	5
Leevy, c.	0	2
Redman, g.	2	0
Goble, g.	3	3
Lose, g.	0	1
Totals	6	11

Referee — Swain (Greenup).

Courteous Service Quality Products

at
SHELL SERVICE STATION
C. W. Boyer, Mgr. 6th & Madison



We extend an invitation to all Eastern students to take advantage of the services rendered by this institution.

CHARLESTON NATIONAL BANK

YOUR DOLLAR GOES FARTHER AT ROSS'S



SANTA CLAUS
says:

Shop at the Christmas store; everything new and personally picked for you. Santa says—
SHOP AT ROSS'S

SHIRTS

They are new, latest stripes, new solid colors with white collars and cuffs.

NEWEST

A crisp new shirt for a Christmas gift, that will be appreciated. Send him one of Ross's; be sure of its quality and style

98c - \$1.49
\$1.65 - \$1.95

TIES

Case after case of the very newest; not just Christmas ties, but Esquire creations.

SILKS—WOOLS

Luxurious silks, expertly lined and finished to make one of Ross's ties the supreme gift a gentleman always appreciates

49c
65c - 98c

WEST SIDE SQUARE




Ross-Lucas Co.
THE FRIENDLY STORE

YOUR CLOTHIERS
CHARLESTON, ILL.
THE BUSY STORE

Wickham's Cafe

North Side Square



FARRAR SEEING

by John Farrar

Fidelis fraternity has what appears to be a great intramural basketball team. The frat boys plan to play a great deal of independent ball as well as the intramural schedule. To date they possess victories over Windsor and TC high schools. The Fidelis scored 60 points against Windsor high coached by Joe Curry, former EI cage star and Fidelis man. Last year Fidelis won both the intramural tournament and round robin in basketball.

Alfred Dufelmeier, the only Panther to win mention in the Little 19 All-Star selection, has dropped from school to take work in Springfield. He has been recommended for a position in the Pillsbury flour mills. Alf plans to return to school next summer and play football in the fall. It will be his third season at Eastern. The Beardstown lad came through scholastically with flying colors. He would have been initiated into Phi Sigma Epsilon but for his departure.



Alf Dufelmeier

Eastern's 1937-38 quintet which opened its playing season against Sparks Business college presented six freshmen who should be known by sports followers on the campus. The freshman team Carson tried against Sparks showed ability. Linder Devore, former Altamont star, is making a great bid for a varsity berth at forward. Devore, whose only handicap is size, is a good shot, excellent ball handler, and the manner in which he passes the ball resembles Bill Waldrip's form, which to say the least is good. It is this writer's opinion that Devore will be a fixture at forward by midseason.

Bob Mirus, scoring ace from TC high, also saw action against Sparks and is a capable player. Mirus, a very short man whose greatest assets are aggressiveness, speed, and a good eye for the basket, should see a great deal of varsity competition.

Another TC high stalwart entering college basketball is Wilson Day, dependable center. At this writing Day has not shown the form that made him a good high school man, but we feel that Day will develop.

Paul Henry, who has already made himself known on the college gridiron, has shown that he is just as adept at basketball. A star at Charleston high, Henry has shown himself capable of playing college ball.

Raymond Suddarth and Bill Glenn, center and forward respectively, are playing on the varsity five and are apparently adding to the laurels they won in football as members of the first string backfield. Both men prepped at Fairfield, Illinois.

This week's game at Indiana State should be the acid test for the Panther quintet which folded so tragically in the closing minutes of the Sparks game. Sparks defeated Eastern — that much speaks for itself. But they have also beaten Illinois Wesleyan and the Arkansas Aggies this year. Therefore Coach Carson, as well as local sports fans, can find solace in the obvious fact that Sparks is a strong team.

Robert "Laugh - Bob - Laugh" Holmes, basketball and track star here for the past three years, has passed his first examination for entrance to the U. S. Navy. We wonder how Bob's laugh will affect navy officers?

RICKETTS

Optometric Eye Specialist
FOR GLASSES

Phone 28 South Side Square

WAA Hoopsters Open Play Mon.

Rooming House, Hall Organize Intramural Teams

Basketball, one of the major sports of the Women's Athletic association, got under way Monday night, December 13. The gym will be reserved every Monday night during the winter quarter for the women's games.

The girls from the various rooming houses on the campus, as well as Pemberton Hall, are organizing teams. Practice for all the teams will be held on the same night.

The climax of the season is the basketball game between the women's all-star team, selected from among intramuralists by the sponsors, and the faculty men's team. This game is presented as "the" attraction when the WAA has open house, which will probably wait this year until after the new gym has been opened.

TC High Wallops Martinsville 29-26

T. C.'s blue and gold quintet handed a red hot Martinsville team a 29-26 setback in a thrilling game played at Martinsville Tuesday, December 7. It was the third straight victory for the Vikings, who dropped only their first game to Ashmore by a 19-17 count.

Coach Paris Van Horn's men won the game in the last quarter after holding a 21-20 lead at the end of the third quarter. Carrell and Shaffner, Martinsville guard, engaged in a double foul, and both men sank their charity tosses. T. C. took time out and when time was called Carrell sank a pivot shot. At this point Martinsville took time out with four minutes to play. Smith, Blue Streak forward, dribbled the length of the floor to score and Hayes fouled him in a desperate attempt to prevent the basket; it was the fourth personal foul on Hayes and he had to leave the game. He was replaced by Piper. Brown scored on a rebound shot while McMahon countered with a free throw. Carrell drove under the basket only to have the ball roll off the rim. The crowd went wild when Smith sank his gift shot to tie the score at twenty-six all. Endsley put T. C. ahead with a free throw and Brown scored from the free throw circle as the game ended. Score: T. C., 29; Martinsville, 26.

Van Horn's crew showed traces of perfection and a great deal of aggressiveness in winning. Each man gave a good account of himself and there was further evidence that the team is playing as a unit and not depending on any one man. The next game is to be played with Toledo at Toledo.

Score by quarters:
T. C.6 7 8 8—29
Martinsville3 8 9 6—26

When planning your purchases, read the News ads for guidance.

THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE FOR QUALITY

A good hair cut just doesn't happen—it is the result of long experience and careful attention. You can get that kind of service at the

HOLMES BARBER SHOP

Southwest Corner of Square

Welcome College Students to

SNAPPY SERVICE INN

6th and Jackson St.

THE HOME OF THE

5c Hamburgers

"BUY 'EM BY THE SACK"

You'll like 'em the way we fry 'em

PARKING SPACE FOR CUSTOMERS

Open 6:00 A. M. to 1:00 A. M.

MIEURE TWINS ARE DOUBLES OR NOTHING ... as Sports Managers

Gerald and Harold Mieure are identical twins, and thereby hangs a Shakespearean comedy which couldn't be told till the end of the football season. Gerald, known to be football manager, went home to Sumner, Illinois, one Friday. However, he appeared on the football field that evening as per usual, though apparently a bit less interested in his work. He was so much less interested he played softball with one of the physical education classes when he should have been on the job. Carson bawled him out properly. It didn't faze him. In fact, he had forgotten about it by the next practice session. As the season progressed, Gerald developed an amazing loss of memory. He didn't know what happened from one day to the next.

But now that he has gotten his letter the amnesia is explained. Gerald admits that brother Harold doubled for him as manager sometimes. Now brother Harold has become basketball manager to get the rest of the letter he earned in football. And nobody knows whether brother Gerald doubles for him or not.

Authorities Choose IIAC Best Team

Major selections on the all-star I. A. C. team are as follows:

The first All-I. A. C. eleven: Ends — Lenc of Augustana and Blazeovich of St. Viator; tackles — Henderson of Macomb and Trevor of Knox; guards — DeRango of DeKalb and McWard of Illinois College; center — Bohman of Augustana; backs — Chittum and Dick Folk of Illinois Wesleyan, Panish of Bradley, and Gleason of St. Viator.

Ever since we found out that Donegal is no bigger than Ashmore, we understand why one Irishman makes a regiment.

STUDENT ATTENTION!

WHY DO YOU GO TO COLLEGE?

Student—To get an education.

If you want something better, then go to the

CAMPBELL

ALL ELECTRIC SHOE SHOP

We Must Please You

605 7th Just South of Square
PHONE 609

KEITH'S BAKERY

Bakers of Charleston's Leading Bread, Fancy Pastries and Rolls.

Special Orders Solicited! ★

Carsonmen Tackle Hoosiers There In Basketball Encounter Tomorrow

Tomorrow night Coach Ted Carson will take his squad over to Terre Haute to face an Indiana team which has often made short work of their Illinois riva's. But this year Indiana does not look to be up to its usual high par. Only one regular, Jim O'Leary, is back this year and around him Wally Marks is trying to build another winning Sycamore team. On December 10 he still did not have it, for the Purdue Boilermakers "laid it on" the Statesmen. Of course Purdue was rated as one of the best teams in the nation last year, being nosed out of the Big Ten race only by Minnesota.

Depending upon some tall sophomores, two of whom are six feet four, Terre Haute may be able to play over the heads of the Carsonmen. Most of the Terre Haute regulars are sophomores and need experience, says Marks. The same is true of Carson's players, but they have the added disadvantage of being small. Height is the most sadly lacking feature of the local team.

Captains To Be Chosen
The football team was to meet this week to select an honorary captain for the year and perhaps the most valuable player, according to Coach Gilbert Carson. It is also probable that the cross country team will select an honorary captain for the season.

Bradley Tech Holds Supremacy in IIAC

An athletic record envied by all schools in the Illinois Intercollegiate Athletic Conference is that of the Bradley Technicians.

Last fall Ted Panish, Bradley star, led the conference in scoring and was named the outstanding IIAC griddier. During the winter, the Technicians won the Loop Basketball Championship. During the spring, the same institution boasted of a champ baseball team, which won seven league victories. This fall the Peorians were not only undefeated and untied in conference grid warfare, but they were not scored upon. The coach who seems to be responsible for such an enviable record is A. J. Robertson, who has coached a string of 28 consecutive conference triumphs in football, basketball and baseball.

Patronize your News advertisers.

Welcome . . .

to try our

SHELL SERVICE

at

STATE and DIVISION

BERCAW O'HAIR

LINCOLN

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY

IT'S JANE'S FUNNIEST EVER!



JANE WITHERS

in "45 FATHERS"

A 20th Century Fox Release

FRI.-SAT. DEC. 17-18

The story of the hottest, gayest, swingiest street in all the world... filled with melody, dancing—SWING!



52nd STREET

with more than 20 stars headed by IAN HUNTER, LEO CARRILLO, ELLA LOGAN, PAT PATERSON, SID SILVERS, ZASU PITTS and KENNY BAKER

RELEASED THRU UNITED ARTISTS

second feature



ANNABELLA

Dinner at the Ritz

PAUL LUKAS
DAVID NIVEN

Band to Play At Indiana TC

Eastern's band will give a concert in the Sycamore theater of the laboratory school at Indiana State Teachers college in Terre Haute at eight o'clock this evening (Wednesday) in response to an invitation from the administration of that school.

The forty-five members, along with Director Eugene Asbury, Dean Hobart Heller, Mr. Glenn Seymour, Pres. R. G. Buzzard, and Irving Wolfe, who are each taking a car, will leave the campus at four-thirty this afternoon. The school bus will make the trip also.

The band will be playing in the laboratory where their director lived and learned as a student prior to his graduation there in '27. The return trip will be made the same evening.

Choir Sponsors All School Sing in Hall

The College Choir, in addition to their other numerous Christmas activities, is sponsoring an informal carol sing each noon of this week from 12:45 to one o'clock in the front hall. The Women's League is cooperating in the project by furnishing a decorated tree which will be placed near the front entrance.

Students are invited to gather round and sing with the choir.

Charleston Rotary Hears EI Singers

Eastern's Choir and Glee club entertained the Charleston Rotary club yesterday (Tuesday) at their noon day meeting. The program consisted of the songs which are to be a part of the Christmas cantata.

TC Bows to CHS

Charleston High took a hard fought battle from TC by three free tosses in the final minutes, 25-22, on the CHS floor last night.

College Students:

Why not give your parents and that "best friend" Whitman's or Martha Washington candies this Christmas?

All boxes securely wrapped for shipment.

The CANDY SHOP
East Side Square PHONE 270

Holy Smoke! Santa Almost Goes Up in Flames at League Dance Yesterday

Mr. Harry L. Metter, education instructor, was burned painfully when the Santa Claus suit and beard which he was wearing caught fire while he was playing Saint Nick at the Women's League tea dance Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Metter had reached over a candle, the flame catching his coat sleeve and spreading along the coat decorations to the beard. Attempts of nearby students to smother the flames were futile but the smoldering disguise was finally ripped off. Though he is swathed in bandages, the unfortunate Santa's burns are not critical.



Mr. Harry Metter

EI Health Heads Attend State Meet

Dr. Sidney B. Goff, hygiene instructor, and Miss Mary E. Thompson, school nurse, attended the annual conference of health-education officials in Springfield last week. Dr. Goff attended only on December 9, but Miss Thompson remained for the next day's meetings also.

Says Dr. Goff, "I was particularly interested in the discussion on Immunology given by Dr. Hyde of John Hopkins university. He is an authority in this field, and what he said was of vital import to the public health officials attending."

"I was also interested," he continued in discussing his trip, "in Dr. Lord's lecture on pneumonia. Dr. Lord is a member of the faculty at Harvard."

CLUB SELLS 2500 CARDS; DISTRIBUTE TODAY

The Industrial Arts club Christmas card sales fell a little short of expectations with a total 2,500 ordered. The paper for the cards arrived Thursday, December 2, allowing adequate time for the printing before today (Wednesday) the day of distribution. Extra cards are being printed, so those who still wish to purchase may do so Friday at the table in the front hall where the cards will be distributed.

Johnson's Barber Shop

Under Linder Clothing Store
IT COSTS NO MORE TO GET QUALITY WORK



Christmas Slippers



Beautiful Silk
HOSIERY, pair..... \$1.00
Single pair packing

FOR THE ENTIRE
FAMILY

INYART'S BROWN BILT SHOE STORE
BALOU HOSIERY CHARLESTON ILL. BOY SCOUT SHOES

Simeon Thomas Is Grandfather

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Thomas received word by telegram of the birth of their first grandchild, Judith Emily, born at ten-thirty Sunday morning, December 12. The mother, the former Julia Thomas, graduated from the two year course here in June, 1929, and was married to George A. Jahant on December 31, 1929. Their home is on Coronado Island off the coast of San Diego, California.

Former Student Is Courier Reporter

Paul Alfred, a former student, was employed last Friday by the Charleston Daily Courier as a reporter. Alfred prepared in commercial and journalistic courses at the University of Chicago after leaving Eastern.

Andrews' Daughter Is Seriously Ill

Patricia Andrews, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Franklyn L. Andrews, is ill, bordering on bronchial pneumonia. Tuesday found her condition somewhat worse with a higher temperature necessitating the engagement of a full time nurse. Patricia has been in bed since Friday.

GLEE CLUB IS 'BEL CANTOS' BY ELECTION

"Bel Cantos" was the name chosen for their own organization by the Women's Glee club in a poll taken at their Tuesday, December 8, meeting. The name, taken from Spanish, is translated "beautiful singing."

Patronize your News advertisers.

GREETINGS FOR THE HOLIDAYS



Art Craft Studio

F. L. Ryan

Phone 598



*A coonskin coat, we've heard it said,
Wards off chill winds from heel to head;
In which respect its chief vocation's
Much like No Draft Ventilation's.*



Folks take such things as No Draft Ventilation as a matter of course now that all GM cars have this improvement. But when you add Knee-Action, the Unisteel Body, the Turret Top, improved Hydraulic Brakes and a steady parade of betterments—you see how a great organization moves ahead—using its resources for the benefit of the public—giving greater value as it wins greater sales.

GENERAL MOTORS MEANS GOOD MEASURE

CHEVROLET • PONTIAC • OLDSMOBILE • BUICK • LA SALLE • CADILLAC



GIFT PROBLEMS Made Easy!

Walk Through Our Store and You'll See—

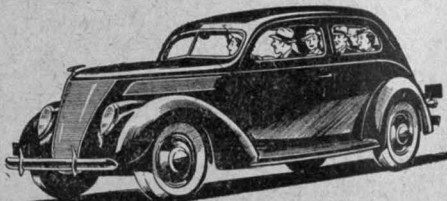
- GOOD SHIRTS from WILSON and ARROW for which any man will be thankful Prices \$1.50 to \$2.00
- TIES from CHENEY—Colorful, smart patterns that will cheer any man 65c to \$1.50
- HANDKERCHIEFS—in beautiful whites or colored designs..... 15c to 50c
- HOSIERY—and where's the man who has enough?..... 25c to 50c
- GLOVES—Lined or unlined \$1.00 to \$3.50
- ROBES—For lounge wear, in warm flannels or luxurious silks, \$3.85 to \$12.50

Bill Folds—Brief Cases—House Slippers—Tie Chains—Sweaters
Luggage—Suede Jackets—Collar Clasps

Linder Clothing Company "ON THE CORNER"

Leading in Sales Because of Leader in Quality
McARTHUR MOTOR SALES
CHARLESTON, ILLINOIS

PHONE 666





Intuitive Reasoning

Will the Man of Tomorrow
Think Intuitively?Winner of First in
Essay Division

BY JIM MICHAEL

WILL STRICTLY INTUITIVE reasoning grow out of our present reasoning processes? There is undoubtedly a subconscious reasoning ability in man that may be of far greater importance than we are aware of. Many times there comes to all of us flashes of insight and comprehension that we are at a loss to explain in rational and logical statements. It is possible that our formal reasoning, with its neatly formulated principles and rules has been artificially placed over the true reasoning with which Nature has really gifted us.

A week or so ago, the problem of the three men and three spots was sweeping over the campus. The problem involved no knowledge of mathematics and required no knowledge besides the facts stated in the problem. I gave that problem to several people, and invariably those people glimpsed the answer long before they were able to state it step by step. They told me that the answer "flashed" across their minds, but that it did not stay long enough for them to catch it and put it into words. Perhaps the human brain is capable of reasoning of its own accord, like a mechanical adding machine, and maybe our "logic" really limits the inherent ability of the brain.

We have developed an elaborate system of symbols which we think indispensable to thinking. We cannot think our way through an arithmetic problem without drawings, or at least symbols which we call numerals. Occasionally we hear of some remarkable person whose ability to add astoundingly huge lists of numbers without recourse to pencil and paper is the wonder of the age. It may be that those people are "throw-backs" to a mind which was not cluttered up by artificial symbols and "rules of thinking."

Is it not possible that at some future time man will use this marvelous intuitive thinking almost entirely? Under such conditions, our thinking would probably be many times more accurate, and certainly a great deal faster. It is not impossible to imagine men with sufficient intuition to be able to think out whole courses in mathematics with a single flash of the intellect. It should not therefore be impossible to imagine a culture in which mankind's thinking was as superior to the thinking of today as the thinking of a man is superior to the thinking of a dog.

To a Career Woman

Recommended Entry in
Poetry Division

BY REBA GOLDSMITH

She has a voice
Like a telephone operator—
Monotonous, cracking,
On and on,
Through the mazes of her mind,
Which, though well developed
In the posterior lobe,
Is dried and shiveled
In the anterior.
She stands like
A pot-bellied business man,
Upright, yet weighted down
And twisted out of shape
By the ponderous monument
Of her daily meals.
"Discuss, explain, elucidate,
Try to lure me
Into the wastes
Of your intelligence,
Show me the barren joy
Of your knowledge;
But when I am married
And have children
By the dozen,
I'll not remember what you said.
You, who then,
As now,
Will be counting
Grains of sand
In your desert."

Mr. Lord Lives On

Miss McKinney's Biography of Eastern's Late President
Perpetuates His Candid Wisdom and Great HumanityMr. Lord: The Life and Words
of Livingston C. Lord. By Isa-
bel McKinney. University of
Illinois Press, 1937. Price, \$3.65.

BY REBA GOLDSMITH

ONLY AN ALUMNUS could write an adequate review of Mr. Lord," said my father when I told him that I thought I would write a review of Miss McKinney's book. In a sense he was right, for the book is Mr. Lord, as truly as any black and white lines can represent a man who was a vital, living force—leader in every circle of which he was a part. Yet, reading this book, unacquainted as I was with the man himself, I am brought in sincere tribute to his feet. I feel, as all who knew him must have felt, his candid wisdom, his kindly interest, his ability to bring out the very best in everyone.

How does Miss McKinney make him live? She is never prominent in the writing. In fact, she has written so well that one is hardly conscious of her as an author at all. In short, clear sentences, an astounding number of them direct quotations, she has arranged and explained the life and works of a man. No one but Miss McKinney could have done this work. Although she never once mentions her personal contact with Mr. Lord, it is obvious that only a close friend who realized the genius of the man and who was admitted to his confidence could have written the book which cries, "Mr. Lord," from its dignified, unassuming title to its last speech on "The Ideal Teacher."

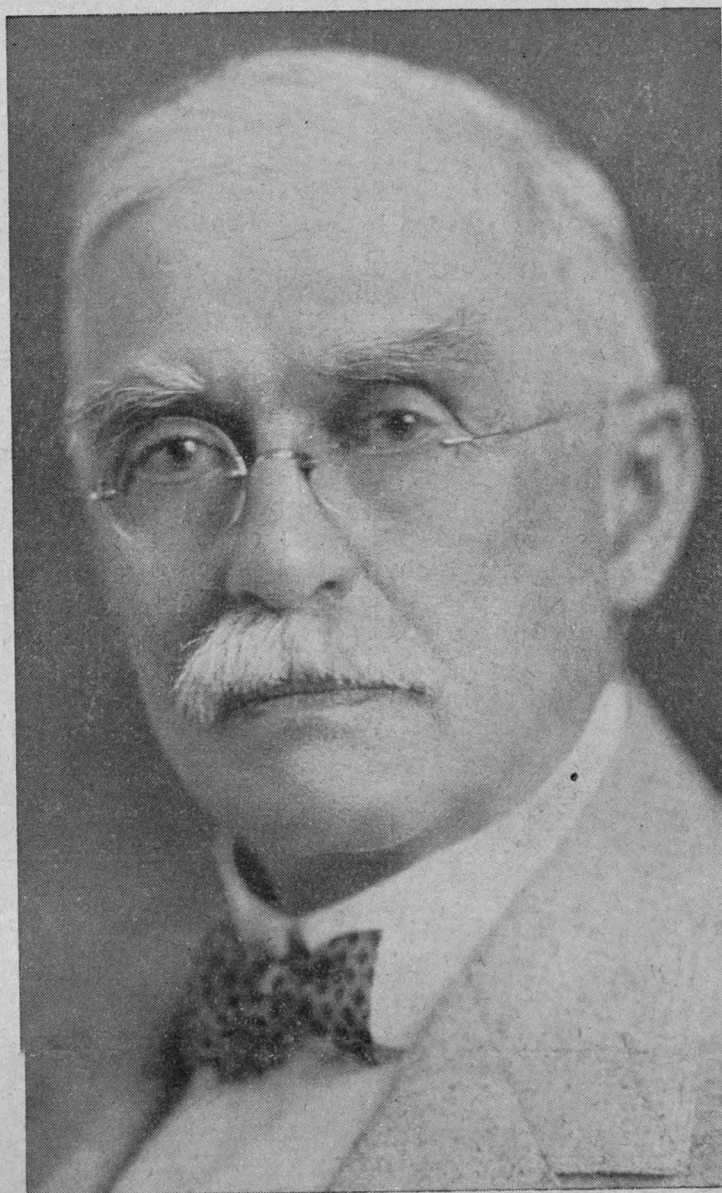
Miss McKinney begins her inspiring biography with the birth and immediate ancestors of Livingston Lord. If blood does tell, this Connecticut lad with his proud, hard-working parents has a fighting chance. At first, it does not seem that he will be able financially to secure a good education. His widowed mother, with a large family, plans and fights and saves until at last her eldest son can leave his work and enter New Britain Normal School. Here he finds a man to worship, as so many people later worshiped him. This man's name is Isaac N. Carelton. He recognizes the intelligence and ability of Livingston Lord, and secures for him his first principalship. Soon he is married to his little black-haired, sharp-eyed first grade teacher, Antoinette Case. With the spirit of pioneers, he and his young bride leave his well-paying school for Minnesota, then the boom state of pioneer industries.

THE NEXT TWENTY-TWO YEARS of his life are a record of slow progress from grade-school principal to president of the state's first normal school. They are trying years of frugal saving and meeting of obligations necessary upon the launching of a household. They are sad years, too, with their toll of death in the small family. It is now that his wife helps and cheers and, as he says, is greatly responsible for his success.

He has more than earned the acclaim of all educators in the state when, in 1896, he is elected president of a state normal school then being built in Charleston, a small town in eastern Illinois. It is a hard, challenging job, and he accepts the challenge.

If for no other reason than, "To get the background of the school," as one new Eastern teacher expressed it, every student should read Mr. Lord. If he is not carried away by the story of Mr. Lord's wide gleaning to get the best teachers for the struggling new school, his success in keeping politics at a minimum in a state school, his first classes of students with "hay in their hair," he does not deserve

Portrait of An Educator



LIVINGSTON C. LORD

to be a member of Mr. Lord's school in the next 100 years, or as long as his name is remembered.

It is representative of this man's life that the book is intensely interesting until the last page. He was active as an administrator as well as a teacher until his death at the age of 82.

Of his life at Charleston probably the most interesting records are his chapel talks, parts of which Miss McKinney has included in large number. They include almost every subject, from "dallying in the halls" to "the meaning of life." They are alive with illustrations, for "He—was a past master at the art of making the abstract, the difficult, the remote come alive in the concrete, the simple, the near."

HE HIGHLY PRAISED the use of examples in teaching, too. He said, "All that teaching amounts to is getting things into the direct experience

(Continued on Page 4)

'Loss'---A Group

Winner of First in Poetry Division

BY SARAH WOZENCRAFT

Doubt

The road is long before me,
And the far light is growing dim . . .
What is this thing that I have seen,
That stole the distant light from my
tired eyes?
. . . This . . . or the dimming glow . . .
Which is the Christ?

Bereavement

Many evenings as I sit alone
My mind forgets that you are dead;
And when I hear the slightest sound
I start, as if I heard your tread.

Often when I meet you on the street
I almost stop to nod my head.
But when I see your ashen face
I pass, remembering you are dead.

A Quick Wit Wins

In Which Inferiority Engenders
Hatred and DeathWinner of First in Short
Story Division

BY RUPERT STROUD

ALL MY LIFE I'd hated him. He never did anything to hurt me, I know, but he was so smugly superior! Always ordering me around in that nice way of his and then doing it himself if I put up much of a fuss. Hatred! It was a cold, smouldering hatred that gradually grew and grew until I knew I'd have to kill him.

Outwardly we were the best of friends. Damon and Pythias, they sometimes called us. We had come up from grade school together. I remember how he won the spelling match over me back in the eighth grade. I knew how to spell the word, too, but it slipped my tongue for the minute and he knew how to spell it. And he was so damned kind about it! Always he was kind! He was kind about winning a berth on the first team every year through high school. I worked harder than he, the coach told me, but I didn't have that quick wit and ready intelligence. So I ran around with him all through high school, and he was kind and played on the first team, while I made most of the trips, but seldom played any varsity games.

The way people would brag on him to me! They thought I'd be pleased. There's one thing about it, and that is that I'd never tell him the nice things they said. Fine mind! He didn't have as good a mind as mine. But somehow he'd always happen to think of the right thing to do just before I did. I was all right around anyone else, but whenever I was with him I got so I felt like a child.

Of course the thing that really made me writhe at the sight of him was the affair of the girl. I had gone with her for eight months, and she was always nice to him. It was the first time I had really felt that I could be kind to him about anything. He always said she was a nice girl and an excellent mate for me. He wouldn't exactly put it in words, but I could see that he meant she was fine for me, but that he could do much better if he chose. You can see why I hated him all right. Then one time we went swimming and she got caught by an undertow. I swam out toward her as fast as I could, but he knocked a fellow out of a canoe, paddled out there and saved her before I could get there. She had the nerve to tell me I couldn't think fast enough in a crisis, and it came about that she married him instead of me. Of course I never let on that I hated him for it. I was a good sport about it.

When he got the job working for the newspaper, he wrote me and had me come up. I needed the job, so I took it, but I wasn't grateful for it. I should work under him! He didn't think any better than I. He simply bluffed everybody. Year after year passed and he was always a step ahead of me, through no fault of my own. He'd always think of the same things I thought of, but he was always quicker to say it. But there was one thing. He didn't know that I hated him. And he didn't know that I was going to kill him.

WE ALWAYS WENT BACK to the country to hunt when fall came around. Of course he'd always get more birds than I, but it isn't so much to be able to shoot a bird. Shooting accidents are fairly common, you know. And nobody knew that I hated him. It was simple how I could kill him. Just shoot him and then act like it had been an accident. I thought it all out. I would shoot him through the belly and then tell him why I had done it, as he was dying. I got so I could hardly wait until hunting season came. Then I'd lose my nerve, and not shoot him when the time came.

But finally I got so I couldn't stand him any longer. We were hunting, and we had got out away from everybody, so that I knew I could get by with it. I had practiced shooting at targets with my shotgun until I knew exactly how far away I'd have to be to make the right sized hole through his guts. I shot him and he fell like a sack of meat. But I had done it well. He

(Continued on Page 2)

Sixth Annual Literary Supplement
of the
Teachers College News

Published by the Students of Eastern
Illinois State Teachers College
at Charleston

STAFF

Stanley M. Elam.....Executive Editor
Robert Gibson.....Associate Editor
Minnetta Phelps.....Art Editor
Franklyn L. Andrews....Faculty Adviser

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1937

Ye Editors Swell Over Forty-Five Entries

The *News* has had no previous experience with the literary contest quite so gratifying to its editors as this year's, the sixth. Albeit no monetary rewards were offered, some forty-five entries were submitted. It is a bit surprising that in the two divisions where prizes (of books) were offered the turnout was most limited. Perhaps the modesty of contributors explains this—they were afraid that competition would be too heavy in book reviewing and art.

... BUT THEY PLACE ...

It is interesting to compare the figure for contributions mentioned above with that of the only former contest which did not offer prizes. Nineteen manuscripts came in. But that was in a day when a potent factor in this year's tournout was not present. Credit for the excellent response in general can be given, at least in part, to the very competent president of Sigma Tau Delta and Writer's club. His influence in these affiliated clubs meant much to the contest's success.

... CREDIT WHERE DUE ...

Known to *News* readers as the creator of "Ogesu Ort Snom," Ike Stroud is known to his friends as an entertaining, even brilliant talker and as a fearless explorer into human motives. His candor, about both himself and his hearers, is more than disconcerting at first, but becomes more and more delightful when its complete lack of maliciousness is recognized. Ike Stroud, the egotistical and impatient, then becomes a sincere enemy of sham of any kind. But we hear him scoffing ...

... UPON AMBITIOUS HEAD

Mr. Stroud, whose newspaper and writing experience has been considerable, is now considering the publication next spring of a large and ambitious magazine to be sponsored by the local chapter of Sigma Tau Delta and filled with contributions from as many students as possible. Knowing some of the difficulties involved, we ourselves are inclined to scoff ... But perhaps we do not know even yet the full extent of Mr. Stroud's capabilities.

Judges Praise Quality Of Manuscripts

"In general, the quality of the manuscripts submitted for the Sixth Annual Literary Contest of the Teachers College *News* was quite high. The judges were pleased to note the absence this year of childish, poorly-written papers. The entrants showed an encouraging interest in ideas, as such, and a tendency toward more natural and honest expression of experiences. On the whole, the manuscripts were superior to those of recent years. In view of the fact that there were no money prizes, this is all the more amazing."

—Mr. Franklyn L. Andrews.

These are the words with which the judging committee summed up the results of the Sixth Annual Literary Contest after submitting their conclusions as the relative merits of the forty-five odd manuscripts in their respective divisions. The literary contributions were judged by Mr. Quincy G. Burris, Mr. Franklyn L. Andrews, and Miss Winnie D. Neely.

The weak division of the contest was art. The very limited number of contributions, only five, were judged by Mr. Frank M. Gracey, head of the art department, and Miss Mildred Whiting, who gave a copy of Gupitill's *Pen Drawing* to the winner. The fact that there are no art students practiced in the particular field, pen and ink, which the *News* opened to competition accounts for the paucity of entries.

EISTC

Ike Stroud: "Coach, can't I get out of taking physical education?"
Mr. Lantz: "I'm sorry, Stroud, there's nothing I can do about it."
Stroud: "But you would do something about it if you could, wouldn't you, Coach?"
Mr. Lantz: "I doubt it!"

A Quick Wit Wins

(Continued From Page 1)

was still alive. I walked over to him.

"Always superior, huh?" I said. "Always a step ahead of me! Well, try to get out of this. You're dying, and I killed you. You and your ready wit—your quick intelligence. And no one will ever know that it is murder. Why we're good friends! Terrible accident! I'll cry and cry, but I'll really be laughing. And no one will ever know!" My hatred was a coiled snake. God, how I hated him! He looked up at me. His voice was already much weaker.

"Listen," he said, "and I'll tell you something you need to know. Of course I'm superior to you. I was superior to you in grade school. Remember how the teacher used to blame you for all the pranks and give me credit for all the nice things that were done around the school?"

Damn him! The conceited, superior fool! I wished I'd tortured him before I shot. He would die too soon! His voice was steady, but weaker as he went on in the same tone.

"And then in high school I always beat you out for a place on the team. You were a sucker! Such a dumb ass. Of course I'm superior to you. And you'll always know it. I took my wife away from you, didn't I? She wanted a husband who had some sense! She was too smart for you, my child!"

That was enough! I had really loved the girl. Then to have him make those remarks about her. I was crazy at the time. I know, but I pulled up my gun and let him have another charge of shot, right through the head. "That will shut you up," I shrieked at him. "You're not so superior now, are you?" Then it came to me. Then I realized why he had smiled a short little triumphant smile the instant before I pulled the trigger.

That's the story, Father, and I'm not sorry. I'd do it again, only I'd be too smart for him the next time. You may as well go. I'll not repent, and what's more, I'll go in there smiling and I'll smile until they shoot the juice through me.

News Interviewer Extracts Winners' Thumbnails for These Sketches ...

"I HAD BUT ONE thing in mind when I reviewed the book, *Mr. Lord*," says Reba Goldsmith, who won as first prize a copy of the book she reviewed. "It was to get the prize copy to give as a Christmas present to my father, who had a profound respect for Mr. Lord. I first knew and feared Mr. Lord when I was under Miss Morse as a pupil in the first grade in the training school. Ever since he has been held up to me as an ideal."

Miss Goldsmith, whose talent as a writer has won for her the position of editor of her school paper at Robinson in high school and editor of Eastern's yearbook in her sophomore year here, says the first story which she can remember writing was of a monkey which was looking at himself in a glass. It amused her classmates and was voted to be the best of the class.

RUPERT "IKE" STROUD '49, winner in the short story division with his "A Quick Wit," attributes his success as a story writer to wide observation of humanity supplemented by extensive travel via the thumb and box car. The source of his inspiration we must conceal, because Stroud's sense of humor is curious at times. He has an almost fanatical love for work of all kinds, especially writing, HE says.

Stroud taught a rural school for four years, having certificated here in 1930. He wrote his own school programs because "nothing good is published." He is married and has a son two years old, who originates some of his ideas. This year Ike is president of Sigma Tau Delta.

JIM MICHAEL '39, the top-ranking essayist, didn't take creative writing (English 44) because he can't write, he thinks. He was

stunned when informed of his success in the contest and insisted upon just honorable mention—"not first, my gosh." Jim disclaims credit for the excellence of his work. "A success recipe? Incorporate Rupert Stroud and Gable. I did. Merely jotted down their words of wisdom dropped in a bull session."

Jim is a graduate of Proviso in Chicago, a brother of Miss Elizabeth Michael of the foreign language department, a loyal Phi Sig, and an occasional *News* contributor. Accused of laziness once, Jim said, "I'm not lazy; I'm anemic." He always uses this patently false excuse. He has now decided to rest upon his laurels.

SARAH WOZENCRAFT, a sophomore, wrote her first poem, and illustrated it, too, when she was six years old. She has written many of them since then. As a senior in high school at Glen Ellyn she won first in anthology. Three years ago as a freshman here she won honorable mention in the *News* contest. In college she is an English major and art minor.

ROBERT HALLOWELL majors in Latin and minors in French and German because he likes to see the differences between these languages and know how they are alike. This quiet young man, whose delicately etched pieces won in two divisions, is an admirer of Andre Maurois. He reads many French novels, often in the original, and is as familiar with the city of Paris as if he had been there. He is interested in art, would like to be a successful writer. He won second in prose last year.

KAPPA DELTA PI made good when Louise Tym turned in for the contest her second place winning

essay written originally for English 44. Louise is a member and officer in Kappa Delta Pi, a senior, and graduate of TC high school. Her interests outside of school are, she says, reading, writing, knitting and playing bridge. Her ambition is not to be a good teacher but to be a successful housekeeper, she told us and then bit her tongue.

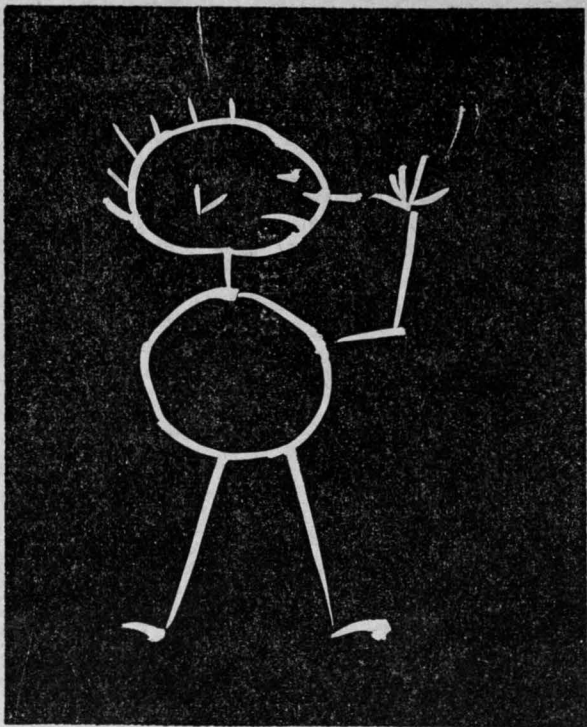
"MY SUCCESS STAGGERS ME," said James Iknayan, local boy who made good in the contest. In his steady climb to this, the summit of his career as a passing student in education at Eastern, Mr. Iknayan has used as a stepping stone the University of Chicago, from which he received his bachelor's degree in preparation for his entrance here, where he hopes to become better fitted to so mold the minds of the future generation that it will be capable of upholding the heritage of the race.

For benefit of the freshmen, Mr. Iknayan must be distinguished from the faculty members. His suavity, assurance, and mustache-muffled brogue causes him to be classed along with Mr. Burris and Mr. Guinagh.

Oh, yes! He has already started work on his master's degree at the University of Chicago and is an eligible bachelor.

MARILLA MONTONYE, winner of third in the poetry division, is a popular myth. Ye reporter searched diligently through the office directory and the book of *Living Authors*, but she wasn't to be found.

MAGNO CONTAU MAGNAS is somewhat less musical as a pen name. But he or she who used it won second in poetry with a very musical and appealing poem. Roses to "It Matters Not Who!"



This bit of art, done by Elmiree, places first in the *News*' eyes. Perhaps it lacks somewhat in execution, but it has a lot of significance.

Intercollegiate After-Dinner Speaking, a diet of canned after-dinner speeches "especially suitable for college life," has been added to our library. Some of the titles are "Stage Fright," "A Toast to Our School," and "Hobo Hobies." We haven't opened it, but we'd like to comment. When commercialization tosses out its self-interested straw for the terrified clutch of the trembling young after-dinner speaker, our soul cries out. Dale Carnegie may tell people how to be the life of the party or get more work out of the other fellow and reap a justifiable reward. A few remarkable people with the ability to use such advice may profit by the book almost as much as Carnegie has. But we doubt if a book of after-dinner speeches will lead a single youth to put his own personality and ideas, if any, into an after-dinner talk, and isn't that what makes a good one? Maybe there is no such thing as a good one.

An Artist's Escape

Wherein John Rolfe Sees Art Through New Eyes

Winner of Third in Short Story Division

BY ROBERT HALLOWELL

JOHN ROLFE BENT DOWN and picked a sprig of goldenrod and ran his hands delicately, caressingly over every part of it. Then he started and threw it back abruptly into the golden mass, which covered the field in front of him. He laughed nervously to himself, and involuntarily his hand moved toward his eyes, which two weeks ago had been sightless, dead. And he remembered with a little shudder those years of darkness and that last autumn so long ago when he was a young art student in Paris and had had his studio in the Latin Quarter.

How jolly it had all seemed to him then—those long boulevards of plane trees, the gardens of the Luxembourg just across from his little attic on the rue d'Assas, where school children played and sang, nurses wheeled babies in funny little perambulators, old men sat and sunned themselves, and excited groups of young men from the Sorbonne chatted and argued about every subject under the sun, beneath those huge, gray, gaunt statues of the kings and queens of France.

He remembered even now, with a little pang, those other students, who lived in the pensions, dotting the Latin Quarter and the Montparnasse. What had become of Pierre and Marcel and Claude, and all those other young aesthetes, who had been fired with the ambition of youth and the love of beauty for its own sake? Youth, beauty. He laughed ironically. Mere palliatives; vain idle words. How foolish, how stupidly asinine they had all been with their silly prattle about "ars gratia artis," pure aestheticism, art and the spirit, psyche, and all the rest. And yet these things had seemed all-important then; they were going to institute a new era, a new genre of art. Needless to say, he had never heard of any of them since.

There was big handsome Pierre with his dark flashing eyes and disarming smile, endlessly asserting the claims of the body. He painted nudes with striking audacity and faithfulness to detail. Whitman and Lawrence were his gods, and the "vie sensuelle" his escape. How pitiful! How utterly futile, this narcissism, this body-worship! Yes, futile, when old age and disease wrack his bones, decay his flesh, and he sees his once lithe pliant muscles sag and become flabby. What agony of mind, what horror, what degradation, his whole existence melting away with his flesh!

The pale ethereal face and thin tubercular body of Marcel suddenly appeared to him in direct contrast. Marcel, scolding his diseased, pain-wracked body, had escaped into the realm of the mind, a world of shadows and spirits and demons, uncanny grotesque shapes, which, born parthenogenetically from his subconscious mind, he recorded on canvas. How like Shelley's poetry—lifeless bloodless creatures of the intellect, "les ames du purgatoire."

Then there was Claude with his handsome blue eyes and blond curly hair, a member of a noble family and the heir of a great estate in Normandy, who, for some mysterious reason, was violently opposed to the family as an institution of civilization. John Rolfe smiled jeeringly at the thought of him. No one had ever taken Claude seriously. He was just a wealthy dilettante, a dabbler in art and ideas to lighten, in some measure, his boredom. So he will continue through life, vainly seeking palliatives, drugs for a destiny he can not escape. A defeatist, an escapist.

HE THOUGHT OF LISETTE, the Russian girl with her mournful black eyes, her long delicate fingers flying over the keys, as she played Chopin and Brahms and innumerable Russian gypsy songs, which seemed to flow spontaneously from her fingertips. Ah, Lis-

(Continued on Page 3)

Cigarette Smoke

Recommended Poetry Entry

BY GLENN SUNDERMAN

Slowly creeping, upward reaching,
Ghostlike hands of palest blue.
Always grasping, never clasping,
Winding strands of silver hue.

With a sigh the quest is broken,
Reaching fingers reach no more.
Disappearing, courses veering,
Shapeless now, what was before.

Into nothing all has vanished
Swallowed up by paler air,
Coming never, gone forever,
Scattered here and scattered there.

An Artist's Escape

(Continued From Page 2)

ette, how lovely she had been when she played those melancholy tunes from the steppes of Asia — universal, ageless, as changeless as time, the sorrows of the world in one lugubrious melody. She was like a delicate harp over whose strings the whole gamut of human emotions swept. He had loved her and she him. She did not know what happened to him until after he had left France. Better that way.

But even Lisette was an escapist—a goddess, a fairy, a raging storm spirit, a sea-nymph, a moon-sprite, even death itself—she was all these things when her fingers brushed the magic keys. But at other times she was just a poor Russian girl struggling for a wretched existence in a large, pitiless city. They were all escapist with their books, paintings, opera, theatres, music, all a world of make-believe, of delusion. They could not live simply, elementally.

Then he remembered that last day. He had gone to Chartres with Marcel and Claude to see the cathedral. He saw the cathedral (it was almost the last thing he saw), and its beauty scared itself on his memory.* (Even now he could remember every minute detail of it, as if he had seen it only yesterday). Then with his drawing board and palette, he accompanied his friends for a stroll about the countryside. They made a sketch of a peasant girl and a chateau, and he was sketching an old chestnut tree, standing beside the Loire, when suddenly darkness descended upon him. The doctors were puzzled, vacillating . . .

LATER ONE EVENING in his studio, a vague restless feeling seized him. The insatiable, all-permeating darkness overwhelmed him. He flung the window wide open and felt the cool autumn air sweep past him into the room with a mournful whistling sound. And suddenly he wanted to scream. The darkness engulfed him, terrified him. He could hear the wind howling eerily through the plane tree just outside his window and the rhythmic tap-tap of a twig against the roof. Suddenly, but very naturally, he heard Verlaine's words in the voice of the wind:

Les sanglots longs
Des violons
De l'autonne
Blessent mon coeur
D'une lueur
Monotone . . .

How could that have been written for anyone except him? That was precisely how he felt. Verlaine must have known. Each gust of wind tore his heart to shreds. With the approach of winter everything was dying, and he too.

The next morning he sailed for America, his mind a chaos of conflict, bitterness, and frustration. And after that—the all-pervading darkness. Slowly, very slowly, some of the bitterness left him, leaving vacuity and emptiness in its place. But always a feeling of frustration, a mad desire to paint, strangled and stifled him until he was half mad. Then one day, quite by accident, a new doctor, a new glimmer of hope, an operation, and here he was walking through a field of goldenrod gleaming in the sun and seeing it all.

A scarlet maple leaf, blown by the wind, touched his cheek lightly and awakened him from his reverie. The warm autumn air smelled of leaves and earth and harvested crops. Every gust of wind brought a fresh supply of tumbleweeds, and the brown milkweed pods spilled out their silken contents, which the wind wafted past him. He decided to climb the hill looming directly in front of him. Leaves of scarlet, yellow, gold, and brown formed a richly-colored carpet for his feet. Hickory nuts and walnuts lay scattered among the leaves. At his left, a mass of brilliant bittersweet covered a rail fence. Directly in front of him, he saw a clump of purple thistle, nodding as the wind swept by. He hastened his step to reach the top of the hill and look down into the valley below.

THE FIRST VIEW made little shivers run up and down his spine, for the sun was a huge reddish disc in the west, casting a pink glow over the groves of trees standing on the tops of nearby hills. The tiny valley, which was encircled by wooded hills, was covered with bright autumn leaves, blown from above. It was a pool of gold surrounded by a halo of pink, reflected from the setting sun. The autumn air, the riot of color, the setting sun, all produced in him an exaltation which he had felt only once or twice before in his life.

He seized his drawing board and his palette and began to paint the sunset and the valley below. He painted with strong, sure strokes for perhaps five minutes and then threw his brush down in disgust. He lay back among the leaves. They felt soft, yielding, embracing. Suddenly the sunlight broke through the barrier of trees and be-

Frost Tonight—Is Beauty's Loss

The Frost Giant Makes All Equal In a Garden of Fleeting Summer Beauty; And It Is a Garden of Ghosts

Winner of Third in
Essay Division

BY ROBERT HALLOWELL

THE NIGHT WAS CLEAR and cold. There would be a heavy frost, and before morning the dahlias would stand glazed, as if encased forever in shining glass; but, as the first warm rays of the sun penetrated them, they would visibly begin to wilt and turn a dark brown-green.

As I stood there among the tall stalks, I could distinguish the pink ones, the red, and the russet and gold by the rays of the three-fourths moon and the one light in the garden. Many of the plants stood almost two feet above my head and seemed to dwarf me, but they were old friends, for I had watched them grow ever since they first burst through the ground, and I knew each one of them.

Now that the time had come when the work of the whole summer was to be destroyed in a single night, there was nothing to do but pick the flowers if they were to be saved. So I took my silver shears and decided to cut first the huge russet one which was just level with my head. I felt the shears bite into the large stalk, then heard a cold crack as the crisp stem snapped off and the flower lay in my hands. It was so large that it more than filled both my outstretched palms. I buried my face in it, and it was velvet. The large pale petals around the outside of the flower had been faded by the burning sun a few days before, and they shaded gradually into the small deep orange ones which had opened that very day.

BUT I HAD WORK to do and couldn't pause too long, so I hurried on to the next and the next, cutting each one of them until at last I had my arms full. A shiver which was not entirely caused by the cold crept up and down my spine. It had its beginning in the mixed feeling of sadness and joy that I was experiencing. Sadness, because I knew winter was almost here,—joy, because the flowers in my arms were beautiful. I had all I could carry now, so I took them to the huge cans of water waiting for them. I put them in as carefully as one would place jewels on velvet, for they were so crisp that the heads would snap off if they were knocked against each other. After I had laid aside the last of my precious burden, I went into the garden again and again until, thirty minutes lat-

gan to shine directly upon him. He stretched out to his full length, absorbing its numbing warmth and beauty. Gradually a heavy languor possessed him. Lying there among the warm, sweet-smelling leaves, with soft autumn breezes caressing his cheeks and forehead, and the sun soothing his turbulent mind with its elemental warmth, he knew that he would never paint again. He suddenly realized with a tremendous shock that he had been deluding himself all these years. **He himself was an escapist!** Painting had really been only an escape from reality. God! how that mad desire to paint, that feeling of frustration had tortured him all these years! He was an escapist as all the others! An escapist! He began to laugh, softly at first, then violently. His shoulders shook with sobs and the tears ran down his cheeks.

Five minutes later John Rolfe still lay on his back laughing hysterically, but the last vagrant rays of the setting sun had disappeared over the horizon, and darkness was descending like a cloak upon him.



'I'll step out of the picture till next year.' Third in art, by Ray Beckley.



"... I knew each one of them."

er, the house seemed like a flower shop. The riot of color—the clear yellow, the majestic wine red, the flowing russet, the shell pink — made me breathe faster somehow trying to absorb it all. Ironically enough, the most dominating of them all was one called Satan. It was a flaming, daring red which seemed to humble the rest and challenge them to defy it. It had been well named, for it was of the cactus type, and the tightly curled petals might have been so many spikes or horns. The most timid of the group was a diminutive, chameleon-like flower. In one light it looked a pure shell pink, in another light orchid, and still again it seemed almost a coral color. I reluctantly felt this gay throng, but it was late, and my hands were so cold they felt as crisp as the flowers.

The next morning when I looked out of the window the havoc had been wrought. Here was a garden of ghosts. It was almost unbelievable that this was the same place which just twelve hours before had been alive with beauty. Now the stalks stood stiff and dull and brown. Was that proud Satan standing over there? Why, it was no more beautiful than the rest. All were equal—mere fleeting monuments to a fleeting beauty which had been theirs through one short summer.

Your College Speaks

And It Says: I Am What
You Make Me

Recommended Entry in
Essay Division

BY MARILLA MONTONYE

I AM YOUR COLLEGE. I represent four years of your life and what I mean to you is determined by the way you live those four years. I am your belief in yourself, your dream of what you may become. If you are strong with pride, I will give to you a college, strong with pride. If you have no purpose here, cynically I play the coward.

I am not a mill, turning out scores of educated men and women. I cannot stamp you with "approved" and send you into a world of changing human beings, to become a leader. I only can show you the way to knowledge. All I can give is a hope of what you may become. I cannot build your house for you, but I can give you strength in yourself to build.

If I am neglected, I am a burden and therefore worthless to you. If I am discarded as useless, I am a part of yourself, unused and paralyzed. If I am shunned, I cannot give you that which you are seeking. If I am used to gain a diploma, then you shall receive a diploma, nothing more.

Your heart is my heart, and your good is my good. If you fail, I fail too. I cannot live and thrive on barren rock. I am the returns of all your efforts. I live your life of changing moods and fancies, your failures and tired minds. I am joyful because you make me joyful. I am a pleasure if you so desire me. I am your fear if you do not know yourself. I am unknown if you do not seek me out.

I am what you make me. I am a symbol of yourself. I reflect your dreams and labors. If I am firm with determination, strong with ambition, solid with security, teeming with growth, and filled with happiness, you have made me so out of your own hearts.

The Why of It

Second in Essay Division

BY LOUISE TYM

IN THE Educational Forum, January, 1937, is an article by Barton Wood entitled "Why the Student Marries." It is a sympathetic article that must have restored many an older person's faith in this younger generation. Mr. Wood asserts that the depression has caused youth to mature more quickly than it did formerly, and that in marriage, it is seeking, and finding, the intimate friendship which has always been essential to human existence. Mr. Wood is, of course, right to a certain extent, but there is more to the question.

As a student, I see the question a little differently. It is a favorite one, often discussed by the group with which I associate. Most of us are fortunate to be able to go to college at all; and we are, in a measure, grateful to our parents for their sacrifices. However, none of us has been able to do what she wanted to, and because of this we are dissatisfied with our college activities. We all expect to be married sometime in the future to men of our own age and interests. Each of us admits, though, that if a personable man, comfortably fixed financially, should offer her marriage, she would accept the offer as an escape from school. There are hundreds of other young women who are going to college because they know their parents will not be able to support them much longer, and that they must prepare to care for themselves. Almost anyone of them would accept marriage with a financially independent man whom she respected, whether or not she loved him.

There was an attitude current during the World War which has not entirely worn off, or is being revived. A young couple madly in love faced the separation brought about when the man was sent over-seas. They didn't know whether or not they would ever see each other again. They saw no reason why they should not have their happiness when they could. Many of these marriages had one of two endings. Either the unhappy widow struggled on trying to provide for herself and her child; or, if the man returned, disillusioned and out of work, the glamour had worn off, and sitting down to domesticity was too mild after the excitement and tension. Divorce was almost inevitable. Somewhat the same situation exists today. Young couples can't see their way financially clear to domestic bliss,—yet can see no reason why they should not have their happiness now, before the best years have partially slipped by. Many times they leave college and marry, attempting to live on fifteen or twenty dollars a week. They get into a rut from which they are unable to extricate themselves. They argue that, had they waited until they had finished college, they might not have been lucky enough to have even this meagre income. In other cases a marriage ceremony has become imperative. They hate each other later because they have ruined something that could have been very beautiful. Divorce is again the solution.

The depression has aged many young people, but the greater percentage is still unsettled in its ideas and in its sense of values. It doesn't realize that life can't be crammed into a few short years. It does not wait for the wisdom and judgment that maturity brings. It rushes into marriage as an escape from present realities, or else it is driven by a sense of desperation and futility. Marriage on such bases as these cannot last. In its wake will be a lot of hardened, disillusioned young men and young women. It would be reassuring if most of the marriages were for the reason Mr. Wood sets forth; but, as one of the younger generation, I see things differently and, unhappily, less optimistically.



Dorothy Dearnbarger submitted this tropic design for second in art.

A City of Dreams

New York as Seen from a Central Park Bench

Recommended Entry in Essay Division

BY FRANK TATE

THE SUN HAD DROPPED long ago behind the gorges of steel and the dusk was descending. Sitting on a bench in Central Park, I had watched the sun drop, the shadows become grotesque, had witnessed the part of a late afternoon when everything assumes an unnatural color—the colors that we think gaudy when we see them in landscape paintings, but colors that are true in that brief interval before dusk. The yellows assume a golden glow, the greens are very bright, even the dull browns change to a color that can compare with any in the rainbow. Then the dusk came, and the colors merged, glowed, glimmered, and were gone. Darkness descended.

I seemed to have a seat in a vast amphitheatre and a black curtain covered the stage. Then, one by one, folds of the curtain were turned back as the lights were turned on in the thousands of windows. I imagined that each window was a scene in itself.

Central Park South . . . I had read that in one hotel alone there were over forty millionaires. I seemed to follow them as they acted their parts at this time of the day, going into dinner, going to their club, thinking, with a sense of well-being or a sense of loss, of the days that had passed.

Fifth Avenue . . . Last stand of the idle rich. They were discovering that their ancestors had given a name, but that they must now show the reason for being. Artists, authors, newspaper publishers—they were emerging from the ranks to explode the myth of Fifth Avenue. Idleness in the new world belonged to the unfit.

Central Park West . . . Home of the newly rich—playing amateur roles in society, business, and success. These actors were admired, pitied, and condemned. Admired because they had reached the stage; they had won a contest through the elimination of others. Pitied because they had not yet learned that success is a personal and not a society attitude. Condemned because they had gambled too much upon a reward that returned so little. They had

Disillusionment

Winner of Third in Poetry Division

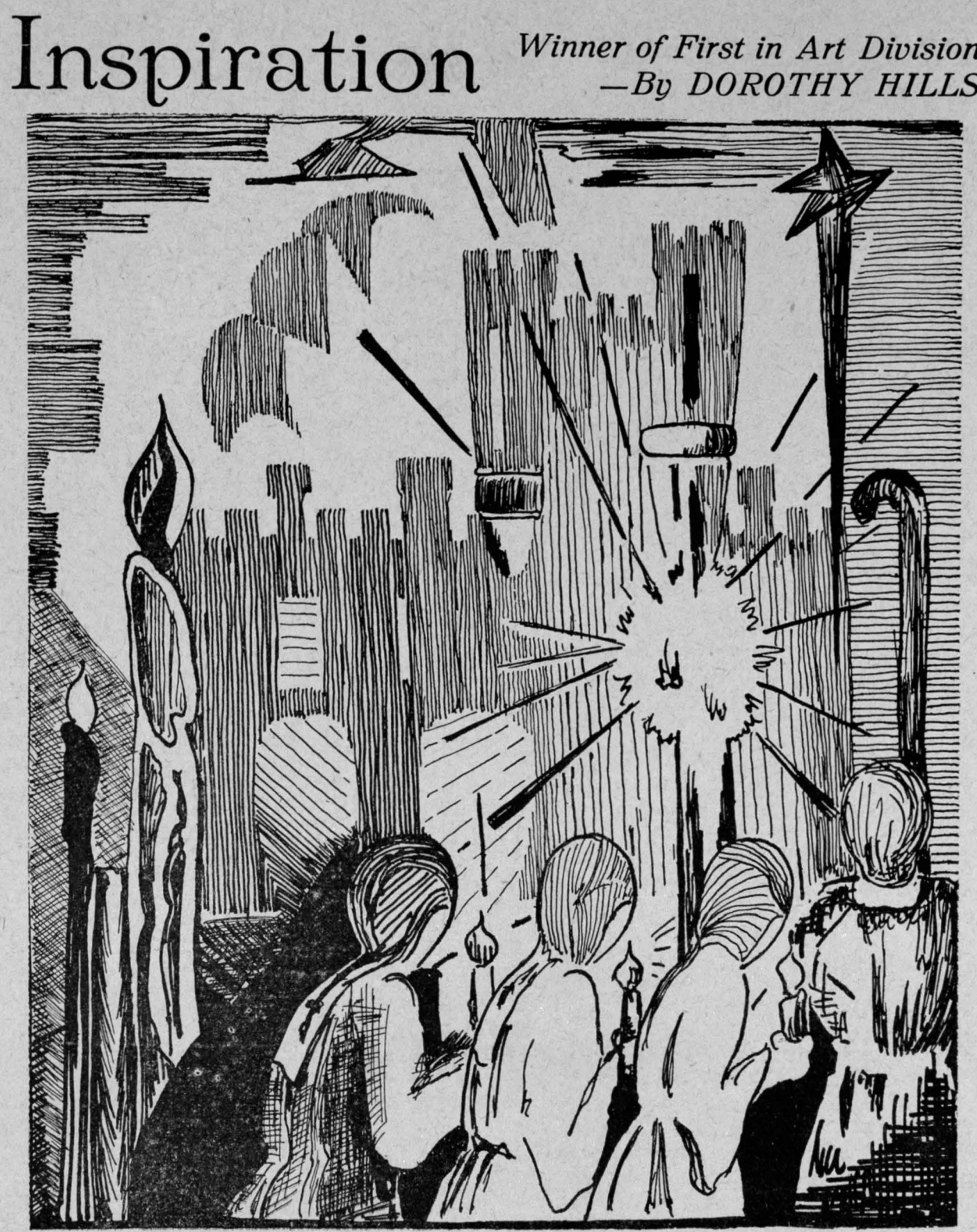
BY MARILLA MONTONYE

No Solution Offered

If you had not led me
Up the path
To the top of the highest bluff,
And showed me the valley,
Grey below,
And the trees,
Black with night, above;
If you had not told me
You liked the stars,
And the mysteries
Of the sky,
And the deepness of the night
Made greater by yourself;
If you had not talked
Of life and death,
And the distance in between,
Of what we can gain,
And what we can lose,
And how we can carry it through;
Then, I would not have
Dreamed so much.
What shall I do
With my dream?

On Review

We, who are about to die,
Salute you.
We salute your well-laid
Battle plans,
Your ranks and troupes
And brown-clad men
Who march from life
To death
For fat-bellied dictators
Who sit securely,
Moving pins and lives
From light to darkness.
Yes, we salute, and wish
You, too,
Could crawl in mud with us
Tonight,
To climb through barbs,
Fling hand grenades,
See flame and smoke,
Hear dying screams,
Run under cover
To find it full
Of rotting bodies.
For all of this—
We, who are about to die,
Salute you.



Mr. Lord Lives On

Continued From Page 1

worked for power and ease, rather than for the joy of working. I let my mind wander to a scene just two blocks over, streets along the water front. The men here worked twelve, fourteen hours a day in order that their children might some day have the opportunity to live on Central Park West. That to them is the very best, when really the very best they could give their children is the knowledge that the best comes with the joy of working, the joy of a day's work well done. The successful person is not the one that obtains a goal for one minute, a month, a year. He is the person that is satisfied with every deed and with each day's work.

I wondered what part in Life's Drama those people were playing who were sitting in the great theatre of Central Park. Some of them were visitors in New York, some old acquaintances were leaving, some were, no doubt, thinking about the day fortunes, some were resting—thinking of tomorrow. Some were transients who hadn't made the grade—they would sleep in the park with newspapers protecting them from the damp coldness of the night—"The saddest words of tongue or pen, the saddest are these 'It might have been'."

The play hadn't ended, but I walked toward Fifth Avenue, realizing as never before that this was more than a melting pot of nations, it was a melting pot of ambitions—A City of Dreams.

—————EISTC—————

Guinagh Gets Boost

One of the most valuable recognitions of Eastern's second faculty author came last month in the form of a recommendation of his book by the **Booklist**, a semi-monthly bulletin issued by the American Library association for the benefit of libraries all over the country. Mr. Kevin Guinagh's **Inspired Amateurs** (reviewed in the September *News*), was listed in the division containing titles of books suitable for young people being introduced to adult reading. The inspirational as well as informational nature of the book makes this recommendation especially appropriate.

Mr. Guinagh has a scrapbook well on the way to satiety with reviews and clippings, all favorable. When you know that the scrapbook is a copy of the 1930 Warbler you get some idea of the volume of comment **Inspired Amateurs** has drawn.

The professor-author is now seeking a publisher for his second book, **The I's Have It**. This is a study of egotism in all its forms. Since everyone is an egotist, the book is somewhat longer than **Amateurs**. One publisher deemed this production of Mr. Guinagh's facile pen "too subtle," but he did not feel hurt by the comment.

Mr. Guinagh was editor-in-chief of his college newspaper, and at one time in his life was making \$20 a month from his writings. We have not asked him whether that was last month or not.

But These Endure

Winner of Second in Poetry Division

ANONYMOUS

By Magno conatu magnas nugas
Dark night—the ancient stars aglow
in midnight sky
Are infinitely far away. Strange wisps
Of mist curl round the trees, and sighing lisps
Of wind stir faint remembrances, then die
With unfulfilled expectancy to lie
Cold on my heart. So long ago your lips
Touched mine I cannot quite recall
flame tips
Of ecstasy I know burned fiercely high.
Sometimes I think that you will come again
To hold me through one dark black night.
The while in non-committal stars the still
But firm negation of the dream remains,
I know these things that will endure;
starlight,
Unmitigated longing, helpless will.

Meet the Author!

An Undramatized Drama
In Three Absurd Acts

Winner of Second in Short Story Division

BY JAMES IKNAYAN

I.

ONE COLD AND RAINY evening in November J. G. Reeder, the eminent counterfeit detective, I mean detector of counterfeiters, was proceeding with caution down a dark alley in London. The ramshackle overhanging buildings on each side were dark. The quantity of water coursing over the rough cobbles must have been considerable, if the sound it made was any measure. In short, it was no night to be out in, but Mr. Reeder could not consider the weather. As he advanced to the end of the alley the lamps of the next street pierced the gloom, revealing on one side a warped and disused door with the paint cracking off it and on the other side a large ash can. Behind this the sleuth settled himself.

Not longer than a minute afterwards (for Reeder is always on schedule) a man in a long coat and a slouch hat well pulled down turned into the alley from the street. He was carrying under his arm a bottle of peculiar size and shape. He turned back and looked up and down the street and returned to the doorway to let himself in. Under the light our Mr. Reeder had caught a glimpse of clipped black moustache and sagging bloodhound jaws. No sooner had the man disappeared than the detective went quietly up the alley into the dark.

II.

IT WAS A HOT and sticky night on the chalk cliffs near Dover as Reeder climbed a garden wall and let himself down into the rosebed of a lonely cottage. After proceeding cautiously to a small out-house in the rear and forcing its door he entered and flashed his electric torch on—bundles of paper. Each one was carefully tied, but the bundles were thrown about in disorder. After a first start of surprise, Mr. Reeder nodded his head mournfully and then wiped his spectacles. He then retreated to the garden wall, listened again to the unceasing pecking rattle from within the cottage, dropped over the wall and disappeared.

III.

OUR HERO NEXT ENTERS the story on Edgewood Heath near the ruined Edgewood Castle. It was a crisp day in February. Mr. Reeder and his faithful subordinate, Inspector Wesson-Smith of Scotland Yard, were crouched together in the furze and thistles near the road that runs close to this deserted fortress of the time of Edward I. Towards evening our two watchers were rewarded for their patience. A large automobile stopped up the road and two figures emerged. After a short interval the auto went on, and the two figures approached along a narrow path through the dead thistles until they were lost to Mr. Reeder's view.

"Quick, Wesson-Smith, we must meet them in the press-room!" As the forces of law and order disappeared through a small entrance in the rear of the ruin, the two who had alighted from the auto were resting on the way to the castle. The foremost figure was tall and erect and dressed in a long black coat. His hat was pushed back on his head, and a prominent nose, beetling brows, high forehead, a clipped black moustache and sagging jaws were visible. Near him on the ground were three of those bottles which my Reeder (Ooops!) has guessed are intended for printer's ink. The second figure was slight in build and appeared to be a servant.

Twenty minutes later Reeder and Wesson-Smith were watching with intense interest the unpacking of the bags the servant had brought into this upper room of the castle. The later arrivals had not yet turned towards the hiding place of the detectives in a far corner of the room. In the evening light that just precedes dusk our hero nudged his follower, cocked his revolver, and stood up. "Hands up," he said firmly. The criminals whirled on him, but the fast gun-work of Reeder saved him. As the smoke cleared Reeder strode forward over a tangled heap of galley-proof, turned over the big man's body. As he recognized his victim, Reeder paled, fell in a heap, and wasted away to a barely visible gray ghost. He had killed his author, Edgar Wallace!

So ends our doleful tale of the martyr who tracked down the counterfeit detective story writer.

—————EISTC—————

Recommended entries crowded out of the supplement by the exigencies of space were: "A Story of the Future," an essay by Robert Gibson; "A Review of Mr. Lord," by Stanley Elam; and "Night Freight," a short story by Ralph Sarlock.



He's in training for world honors
Champ . . . of Harvard University's ice cream
eaters, Freshman David Mitchell can
consume 18 ordinary servings of the dessert at one sitting.
International



"Oh!" said the director, but the chorus kept on singing
Surprise This unusual candid camera study of the Purdue University choir in
action shows Director Al Stewart leading his famed musical group during
a recent nation-wide radio broadcast.
COLLEGIATE DIGEST Photo by Frenz



Bottle Brigade That's the name of this portion of the
famed Texas Christian University swing
band, and they're swinging it to the tune of "Sweet Sue" played on bottles.
The bottles are tuned by adjusting the levels of the liquid in them, with the
big bottles on the left furnishing the bass notes.
COLLEGIATE DIGEST Photo



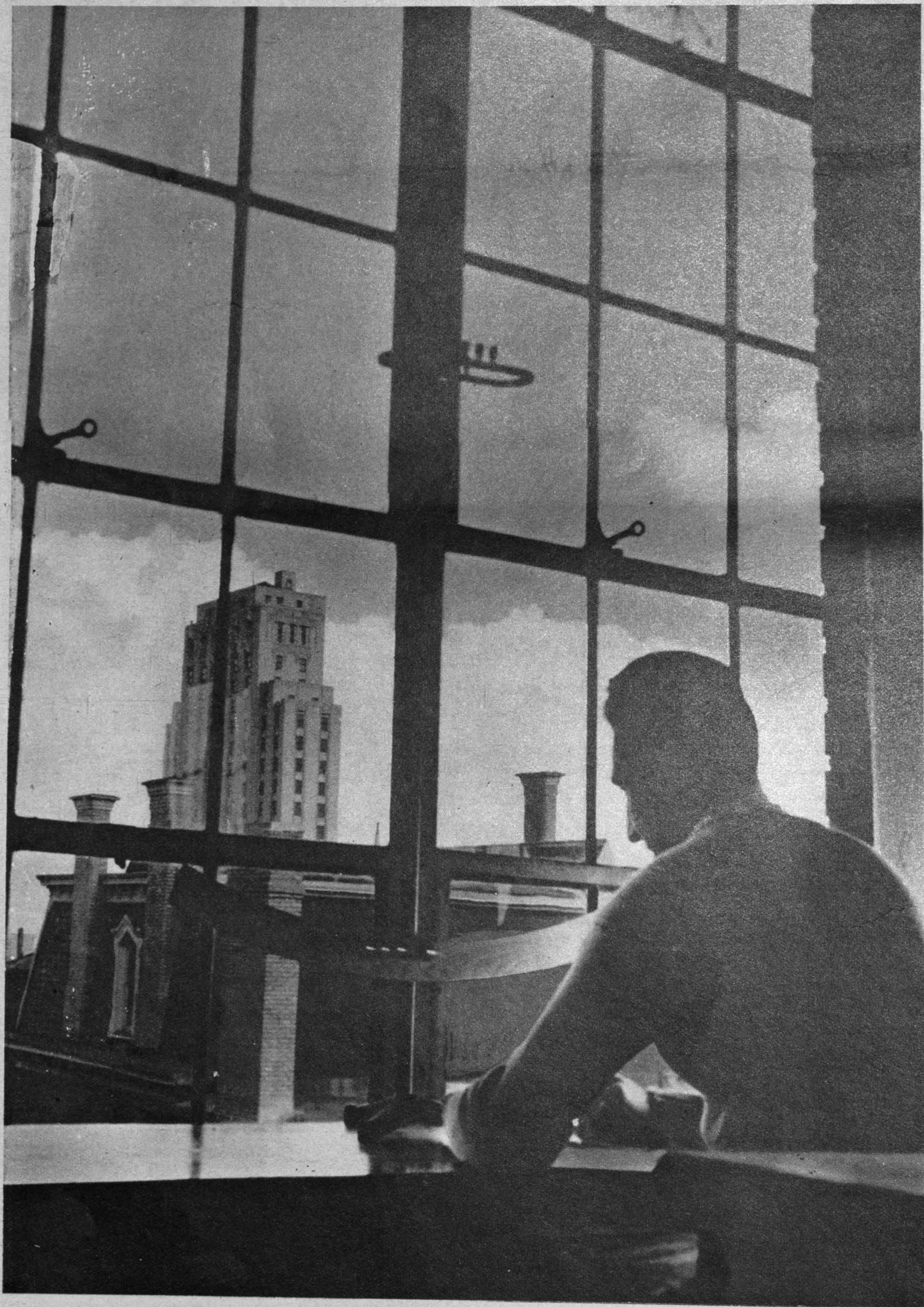
Boss of MSCW's beauty court

Queen Mary Lucille Ward, Mississippi State College for Women senior, was recently voted "most beautiful" of all the members of the student body.



They're learning all about good behavior

Pointers . . . on what and what not to do were given this special social behavior class at Hunter College by Mrs. Catherine Meigs (seated). Wide World



Research

An unusual photo study of a science student at work in a laboratory. This picture was taken in a Fenn College science workshop.

Marine to President



Mt. Holyoke's first male president

To the lone society of two men who are presidents of eastern women's colleges, has now been added Dr. Roswell Gray Ham. An ex-captain in the U. S. Marines, he has been selected to head Mt. Holyoke College, the first male president in its 101 years. It began as a female seminary in 1836, today is pioneer among schools to offer higher education to women.

It took almost a regiment of Marines to overcome the opposition to Dr. Ham's appointment. He personally was under no harsh scrutiny. He had taught in Woman's College of Albertus Magnus and had faced co-eds at the Universities of California and Washington. It was just that under woman's hands, notably those of retiring 74-year-old President Mary Emma Wooley, Mt. Holyoke had grown to an eight-and-a-half million endowment. During her 37-year administration, enrollment has doubled, the faculty quadrupled.

Dr. Ham is 45, six-foot-three, a native of California. For 16 years he taught at Yale, a good part of that time as professor of English. He is much younger than Smith's William Allan Neilson and Vassar's Henry Noble McCracken, who have learned to delight their girls with clowning.



Royalty

Thirteen University of Illinois coeds (left) formed the court of honor for the pageantry which preceded each Illini football game. Each of the Big Ten schools and Notre Dame was represented by a girl from the school's state or community.

Kitty Lou Loper (right) was the football queen at Wittenberg College in Springfield, O. She ruled over homecoming festivities.



HERE'S WISHING
YOU ALL THE
HAPPIEST
HOLIDAY SEASON
EVER —



I HOPE THE BOYS
KNOW THAT A
GIRL ALWAYS
APPRECIATES
A GIFT OF CAMEL
CIGARETTES

ASK ME
WHAT I'D LIKE —
AND THE ANSWER
IS THAT BIG
GLASS HUMIDOR
OF PRINCE
ALBERT



I BELIEVE IN
GIVING MEN GIFTS
THEY CAN USE. SO —
I'M GIVING
THAT SPECIAL 1-LB.
CHRISTMAS TIN OF
PRINCE ALBERT



YES SIR —
CAMELS HEAD
THE LIST OF
WHAT I WANT
FOR
CHRISTMAS



Camels

MADE FROM FINER, MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS

Give Camels for Christmas! There's no doubt about how much people appreciate Camels—the cigarette that's made from finer, MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS. A gift of Camels carries a *double* greeting from you. It says: "Happy Holidays and Happy Smoking!"



(right) The famous Christmas package, the Camel carton—10 packs of "20's"—200 cigarettes. You'll find it at your dealer's.

(left) Another Christmas special—4 boxes of Camels in "flat fifties"—wrapped in gay holiday dress.

Prince Albert

THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

If you know a man owns a pipe—you'll be making an appropriate selection if you give him a big gift package of PRINCE ALBERT. Prince Albert's as mild a pipe tobacco as ever delighted a pipe-smoker. It's easy on the tongue—doesn't bite. It's extra cool, thanks to its "crimp cut." And it's tops for mellow taste.

(right) A pound of Prince Albert in a glass humidor that keeps the tobacco in prime condition and becomes a welcome possession.



(above) One pound of mild, mellow Prince Albert—the "biteless" tobacco—placed in an attractive Christmas gift package.

★ After the Games Are Over ★ Grid Stars Return to Books and Classes To Catch Up on Their Studying



These classmates are foes on the gridiron

Tony Blazine (left), Chicago Cardinal tackle, and Edgar Manske, Chicago Bear end, are classmates in the law school of Loyola University, where both are taking post-graduate work.

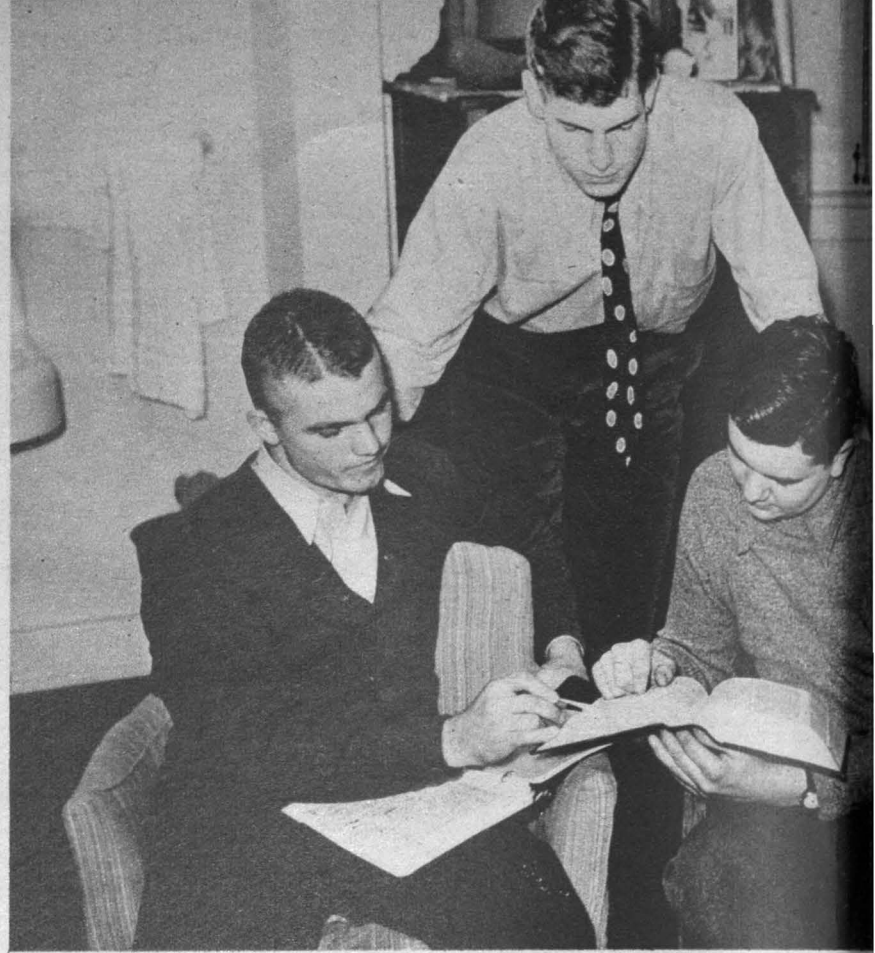
Acme



Gridiron speedster slows down for his studies

William C. Hutchinson (left), Dartmouth's sensational back, gives a few classroom pointers to a teammate, Tackle George Summers.

International



This quarterback helps out underclassmen

Nile Kinnick, University of Iowa quarterback, works college by being a proctor in a university dormitory. He's two befuddled underclassmen.

COLLEGIATE DIGEST



All play and no work

... bring ineligibility, so Sid Luckman (right), Columbia University triple-threat ace, bones for recitation during a class study period.



Big Time

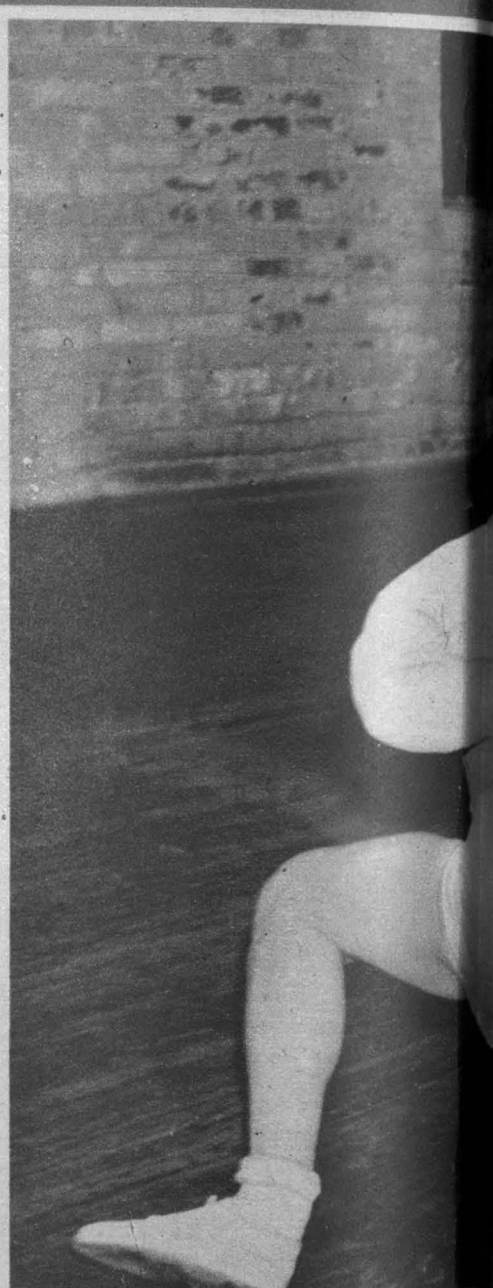
... newspaper methods were taught to members of the University of Texas *Daily Texan* staff when alumnus Stanley Walker, ace city editor, returned to his alma mater to lecture.

Photo by Payne

Touch!

Charles Cox delivers a smashing clip to the head of Thaddeus Grosscup II, who ducks to win an elegantly performed "touch" on his opponent in this University of Washington fencing class match. —>

Wide World



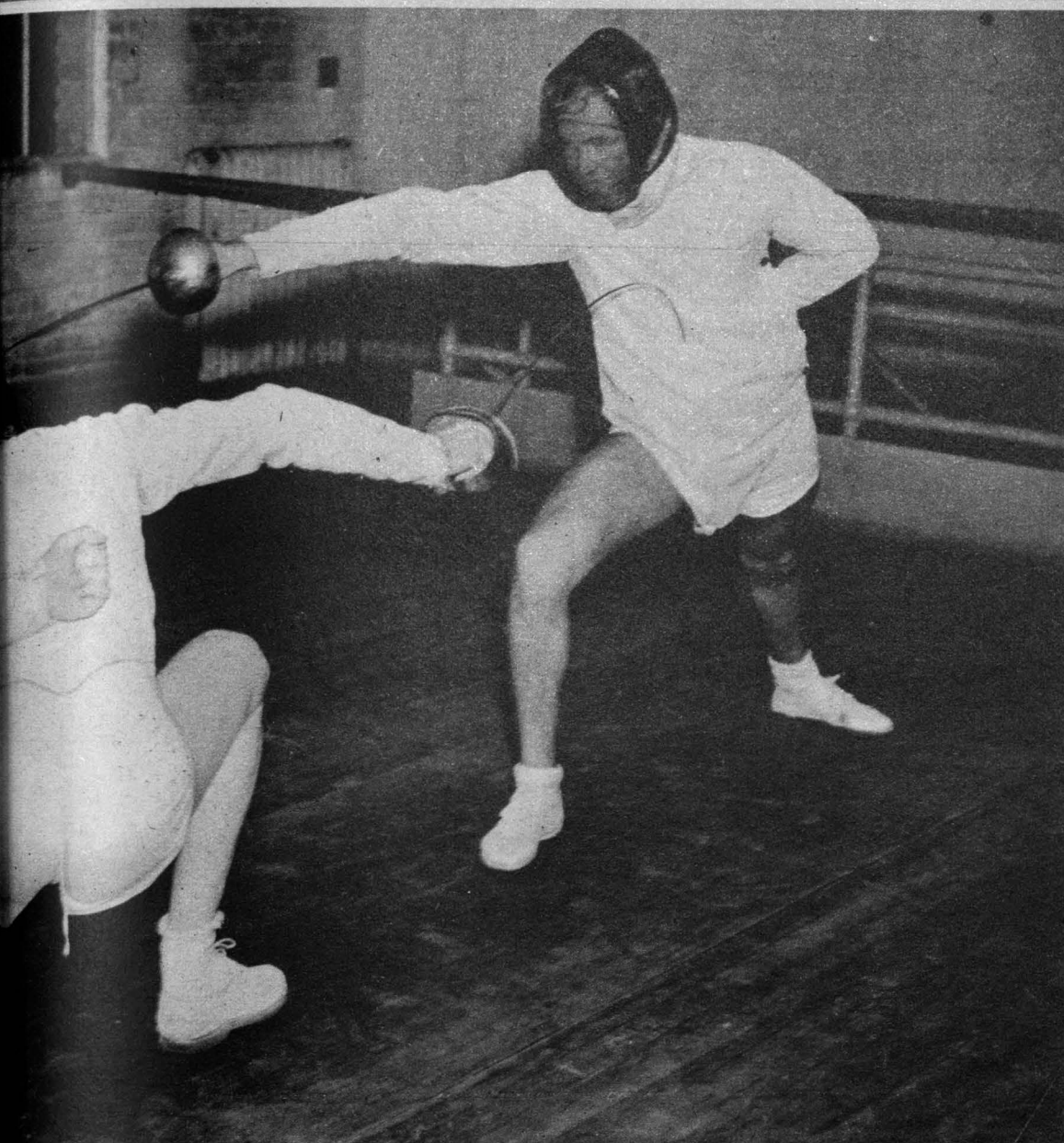


s way through
shown helping
photo by Jonson



He heads America's young farmers

President J. Lester Poucher, 18-year-old University of Florida sophomore, is the newly elected head of the Future Farmers of America. Acme



New System . . . of music instruction for students who are studying to become teachers has been inaugurated at Temple University. They are being taught to compose music by being made familiar with the basis rhythm as used in the primitive days by savages and ancient tribes. Acme



She's teaching the "Barrymore style" of dramatics

Artist-Teacher Bringing with her the teaching of Ethel Barrymore, her famous mother, Ethel Barrymore Colt instructs the drama students of Beaver College in the art of modern dramatics. She's shown giving pointers to Barbara Lewis and Maude Manogue. Acme



Every day is derby day for Butler seniors

Iron Hats

... of the variety so proudly being displayed here are worn by all Butler University seniors. Well-enforced rules prohibit other than seniors to wear derbies on the campus. Shown here are William Olsen, Roger Hooker, Robert Sorenson and James Stalkers.



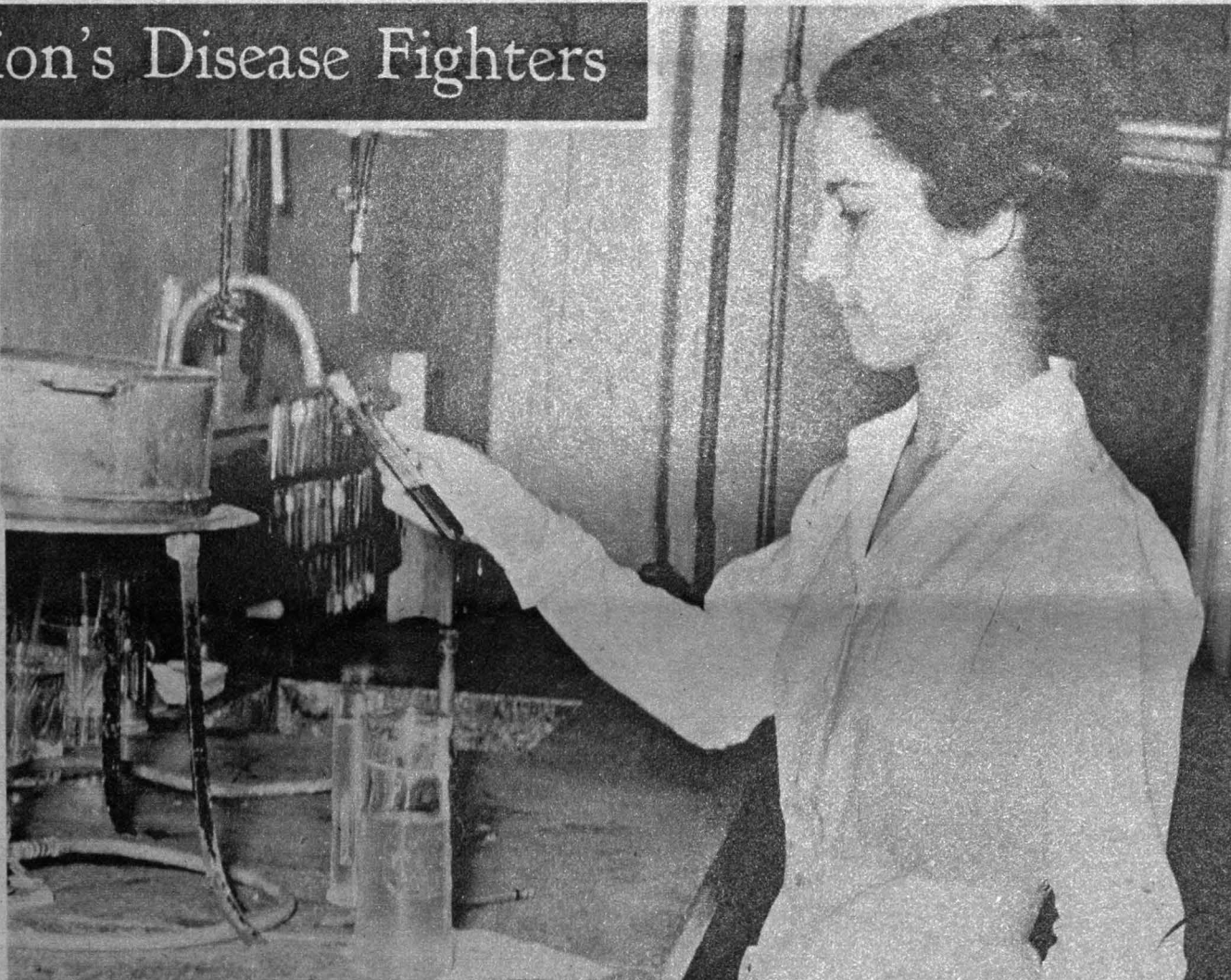
She's a student of rare flowers

Orchids

Betty Diltz, Mundelein College freshman, says "orchids to botany field trips" after visiting a suburban Chicago greenhouse recently to examine specimens of rare blooms.

Aides for Nation's Disease Fighters

An increasingly important branch of medical training is that given in medical technology courses to prepare laboratory workers to assist medical scientists in the diagnosis and treatment of disease. One of the largest departments of this kind is that at the University of Minnesota, where future technologists must complete a four-year course for a degree. The first three years of this course are spent in the arts college and the medical school, the final year in securing practical experience in hospital laboratories, scenes from which are shown here.



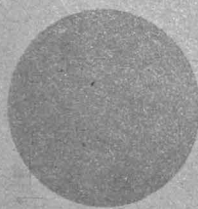
Microscopic examinations
... require careful and skillful preparation. Here Nell Heino and Louise Reed prepare a piece of tissue for mounting on a microscope slide.



X-ray machine operation

... an important part of the course. Here a student is demonstrating the correct method of centering an x-ray tube above the part of the body to be photographed.

Tests
... of many kinds are made by the medical technologists, and here Veda Huston is learning the correct procedure to be followed in making test tube experiments.



Blood donors

... must be tested so that their blood properties can be determined. →



This College

One of Collegiate Digest's Behind-the-Scenes Stories of Higher Education



Getting Mail

... is a popular morning between-classes activity at the College of William and Mary, and no pun was intended, either. The white-washed postoffice of restored Williamsburg is in the background.

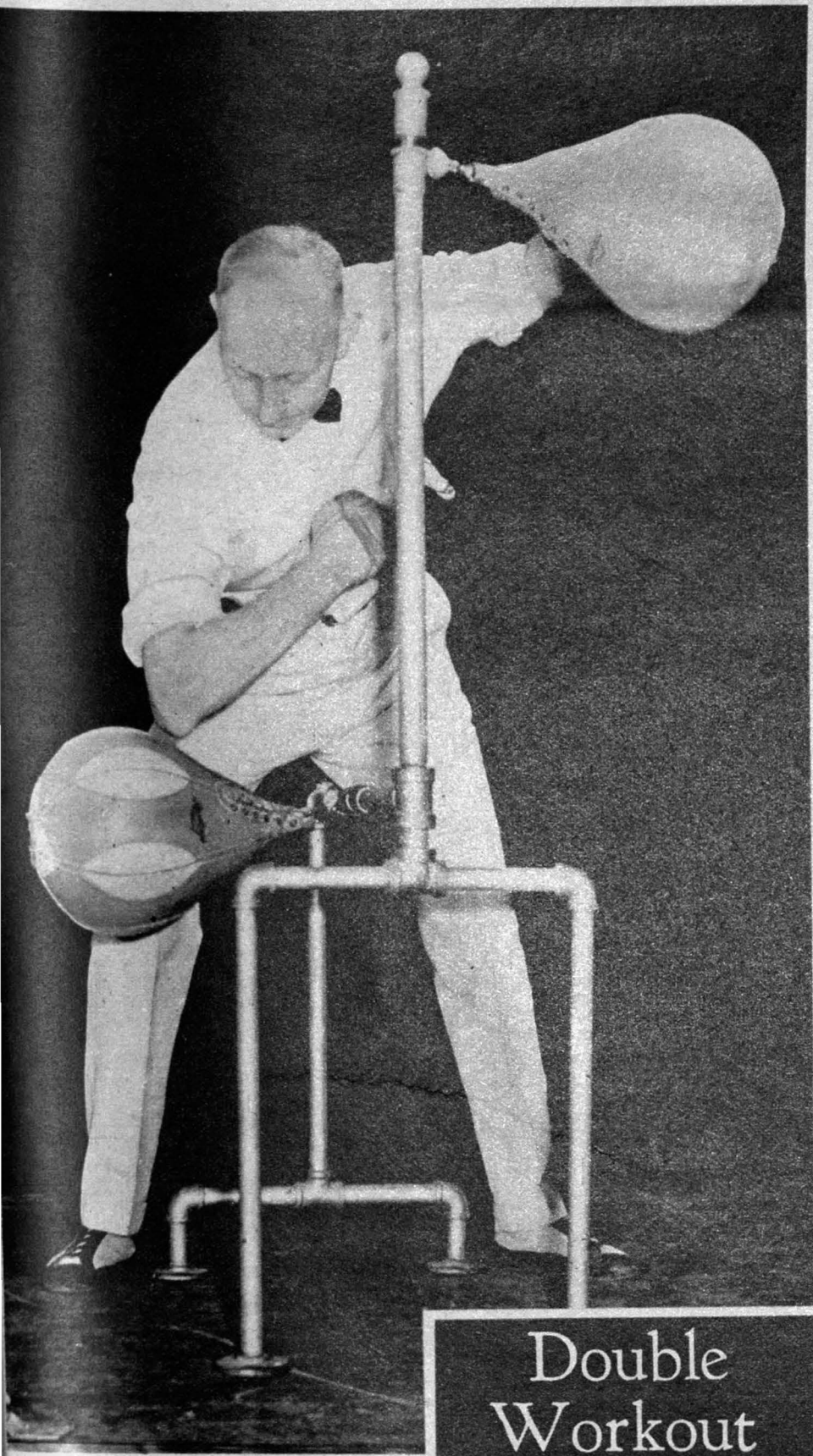
Photo by Velz



Sylvia Sidney rules student desks in India, too

Queens and Gods ... adorn the walls above the study desks in universities in India. Pictures of Gandhi, Sylvia Sidney, an English beauty queen and the god Krishna reflect here the clash of old mystic tradition and modern English influence in the minds of these young people.

Plx



Double Workout

Dr. George Sandgren, Brigham Young University graduate, wanted more exercise than one punching bag could give him, so he developed this two-bag outfit.



Fashion stylists are going to the dogs

Dog Collars ... are the latest additions to Betty Coed's ensemble. Members of this University of Missouri trio are wearing the dog collar belts that are so popular on the Showme campus these days.

Acme

Collegiate Digest

Section

Publications Office: 420 Sexton Building, Minneapolis, Minn.
National Advertising Representative: National Advertising Service, Inc., New York, Chicago, Boston, San Francisco, Los Angeles.



First jazz lecture course

Music . . . appreciation is being taught at New York University by the popular dance band leader, Vincent Lopez. He's shown giving the first lecture of the course.

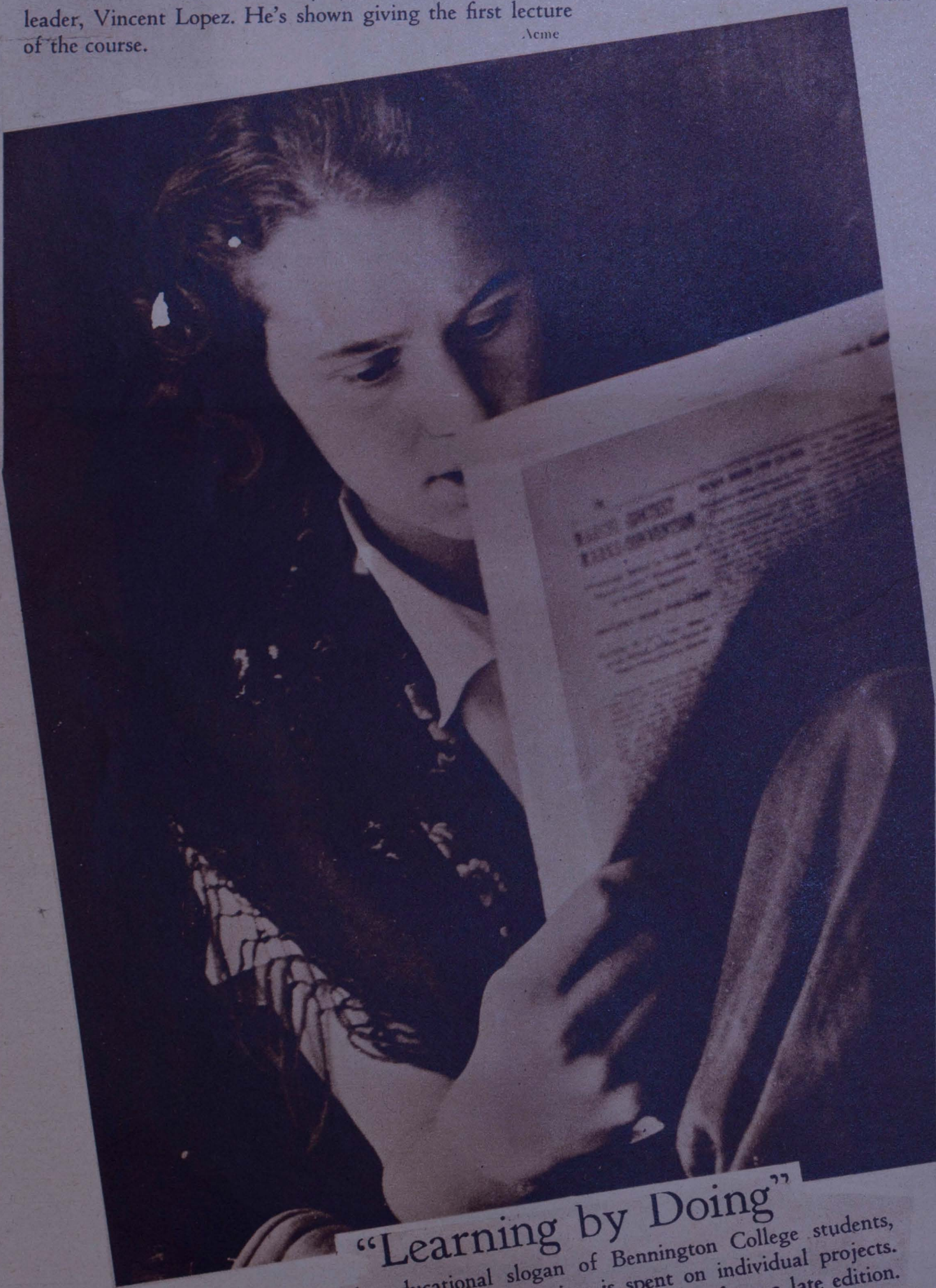
Acme



"Ladies" of the ensemble

Chorus . . . cuties of the current Mask & Wig Club production at the University of Pennsylvania are shown as they went through their routine during the first dress rehearsal.

Acme



"Learning by Doing"

. . . is the educational slogan of Bennington College students, where most of the students' time is spent on individual projects. This student is learning current world history from a late edition.

Photo by Ximena de Angulo for Wide World



She's testing perfume strength

Mechanical Nose

If your perfume is too potent, or too weak, this laboratory device will tell you in exact numbers just what its strength is. It's called the osmoscope, and it's being demonstrated by Martha Hunkapillar, junior in the University of Oklahoma school of pharmacy.